DEADPOOL

"One of Marvel's best series of the last two years."
— UnleashTheFanboy.com

AXIS

POSEHN
DUGGAN

MARVEL NOW!

HAWTHORNE
KOBLISH

"Simply put: Duggan, Posehn and Hawthorne's Deadpool *is awesome."*
— ComicVine.com

LESS MERC – SAME MOUTH!

In the lead-up to Axis, our red-clad hero is stalked by a classic Spider-Slayer! Wait. This isn't a Spider-Man book. So what is a Spider-Slayer doing here? Deadpool had better find out before it mistakes one wisecracking hero for another and mashes DP into spider-paste! Then, when the events of Axis invert him, Deadpool puts down the guns! And the knives. And the grenades. And the…you get the point. Deadpool's gone Zen! So how is he going to help his "FauX-Men" friends live through an attack by the real, also-inverted X-Men?! Who knows? It might even involve cowboys. Plus: The Roxxon Corporation brings us a special educational story! Learn about gracking, the energy source of the future!

Collecting *Deadpool (2012)* #35-40 — written by Brian Posehn and Gerry Duggan, and illustrated by Mike Hawthorne and Scott Koblish with Mirko Colak.

MARVEL
PARENTAL ADVISORY

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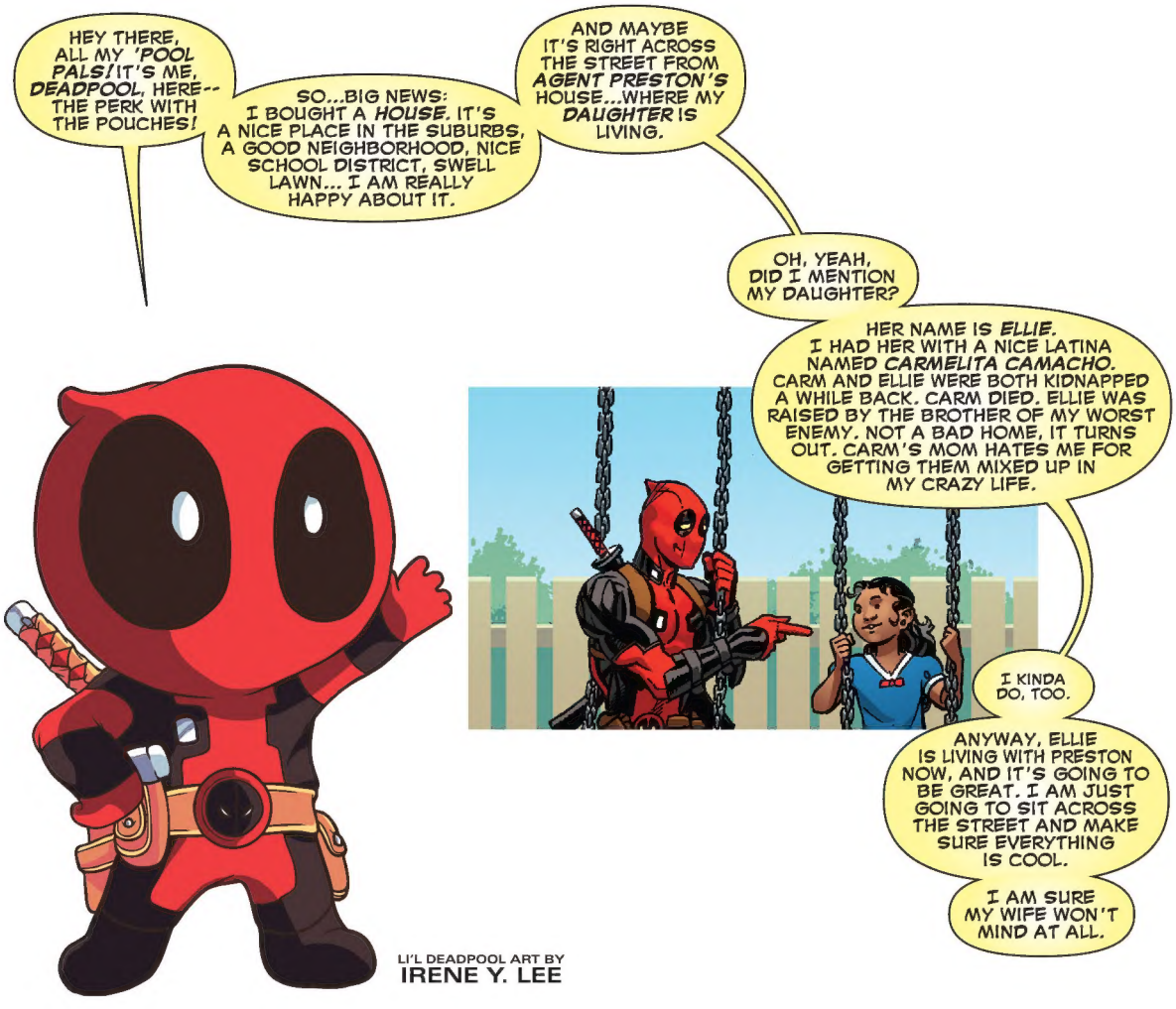
PALLOT
BELLAIRE

035

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


HEY THERE, ALL MY 'POOL PALS! IT'S ME, DEADPOOL, HERE-- THE PERK WITH THE POUCHES!
SO...BIG NEWS: I BOUGHT A HOUSE. IT'S A NICE PLACE IN THE SUBURBS, A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD, NICE SCHOOL DISTRICT, SWELL LAWN... I AM REALLY HAPPY ABOUT IT.
AND MAYBE IT'S RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET FROM AGENT PRESTON'S HOUSE...WHERE MY DAUGHTER IS LIVING.
OH, YEAH, DID I MENTION MY DAUGHTER?
HER NAME IS ELLIE. I HAD HER WITH A NICE LATINA NAMED CARMELITA CAMACHO. CARM AND ELLIE WERE BOTH KIDNAPPED A WHILE BACK. CARM DIED. ELLIE WAS RAISED BY THE BROTHER OF MY WORST ENEMY. NOT A BAD HOME, IT TURNS OUT. CARM'S MOM HATES ME FOR GETTING THEM MIXED UP IN MY CRAZY LIFE.
I KINDA DO, TOO.
ANYWAY, ELLIE IS LIVING WITH PRESTON NOW, AND IT'S GOING TO BE GREAT. I AM JUST GOING TO SIT ACROSS THE STREET AND MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS COOL.
I AM SURE MY WIFE WON'T MIND AT ALL.

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

Brian Posehn & Gerry Duggan writers
Mike Hawthorne penciler
Terry Pallot inker
Jordie Bellaire colorist
VC's Joe Sabino letterer
Mark Brooks cover artist
Jordan D. White editor
Mike Marts X-Men group editor
Axel Alonso editor in chief
Joe Quesada chief creative officer
Dan Buckley publisher
Alan Fine executive producer

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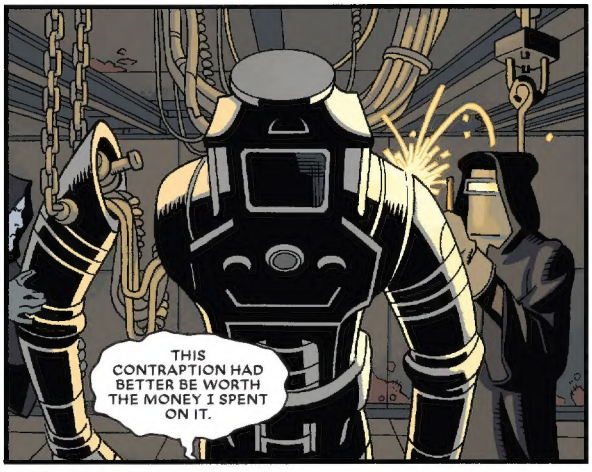
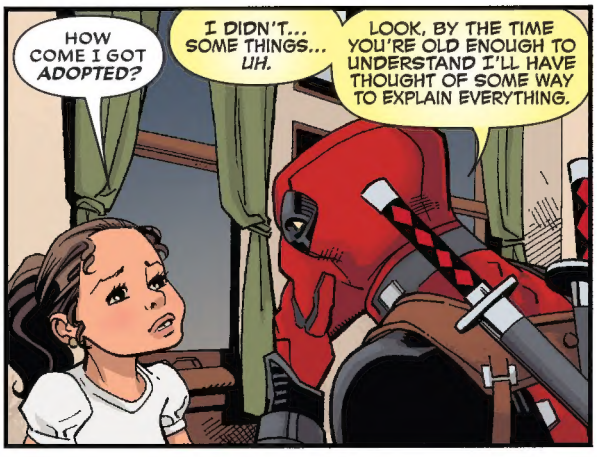
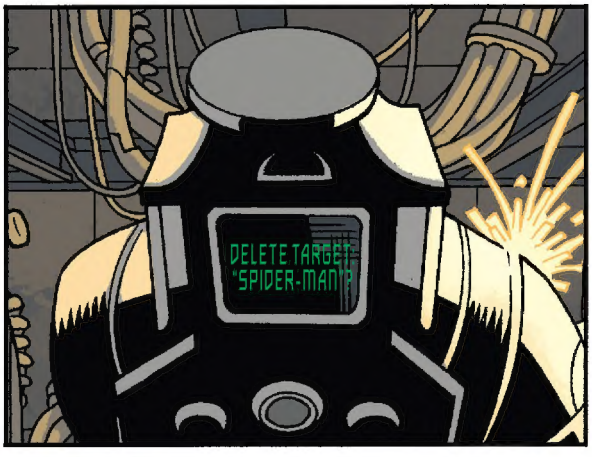
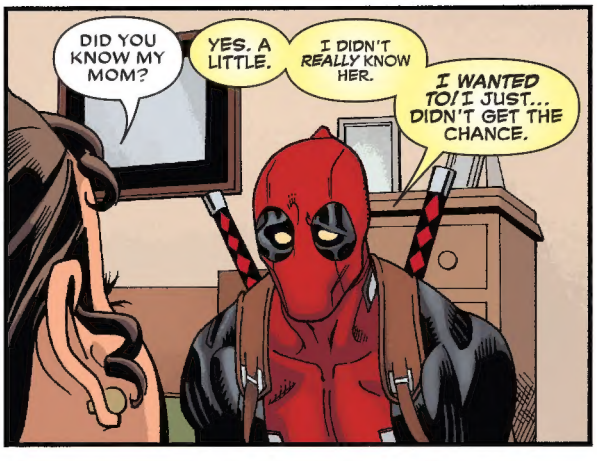
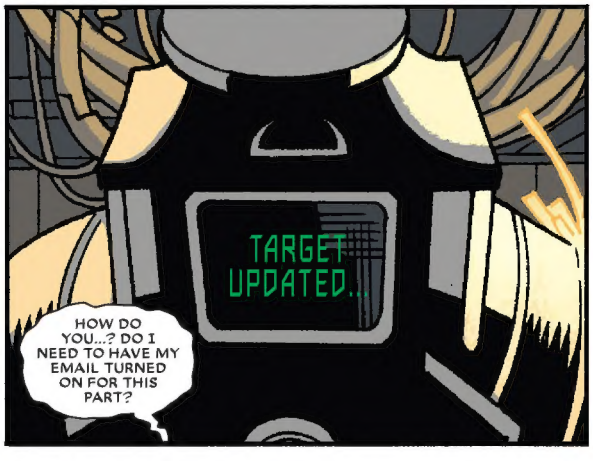
DO YOU LIKE IT HERE, ELLIE?
GOOD. YOU'RE SAFE.
THE PRESTONS ARE COOL.

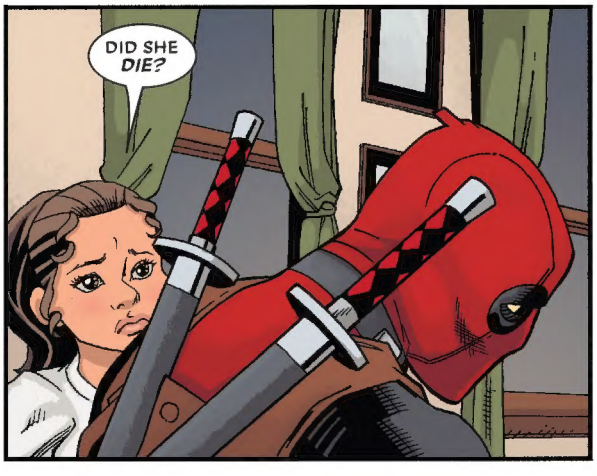

THIS CONTRAPTION HAD BETTER BE WORTH THE MONEY I SPENT ON IT.


HOW COME I GOT ADOPTED?
I DIDN'T... SOME THINGS... UH.
LOOK, BY THE TIME YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND I'LL HAVE THOUGHT OF SOME WAY TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.


DELETE TARGET "SPIDER-MAN"?


DID YOU KNOW MY MOM?
YES. A LITTLE.
I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW HER.
I WANTED TO! I JUST... DIDN'T GET THE CHANCE.

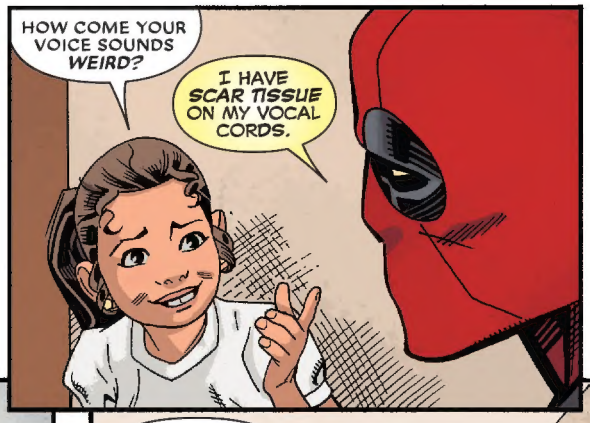

TARGET UPDATED...
HOW DO YOU...? DO I NEED TO HAVE MY EMAIL TURNED ON FOR THIS PART?


DID SHE DIE?

TARGET: DEADPOOL

WITH THIS REFURBISHED SPIDER-SLAYER--I'LL CRUSH DEADPOOL ONCE AND FOR ALL!
AN INGENIOUS PLAN WHILE YOUR BODY MENDS, SIRE.
WHEN COMETH THE
DEADPOOL-SPIDER-SLAYER

I KNOW YOU'RE MISSING YOUR STEP-FATHER. I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
OKAY.
WILL YOU TAKE YOUR MASK OFF?
I DON'T THINK I SHOULD.
DO YOU HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY?
NO, MY NAME IS WADE WILSON.
I'M ALMOST *100 PERCENT* POSITIVE ABOUT THAT ONE.


HOW COME YOUR VOICE SOUNDS *WEIRD?*
I HAVE *SCAR TISSUE* ON MY VOCAL CORDS.

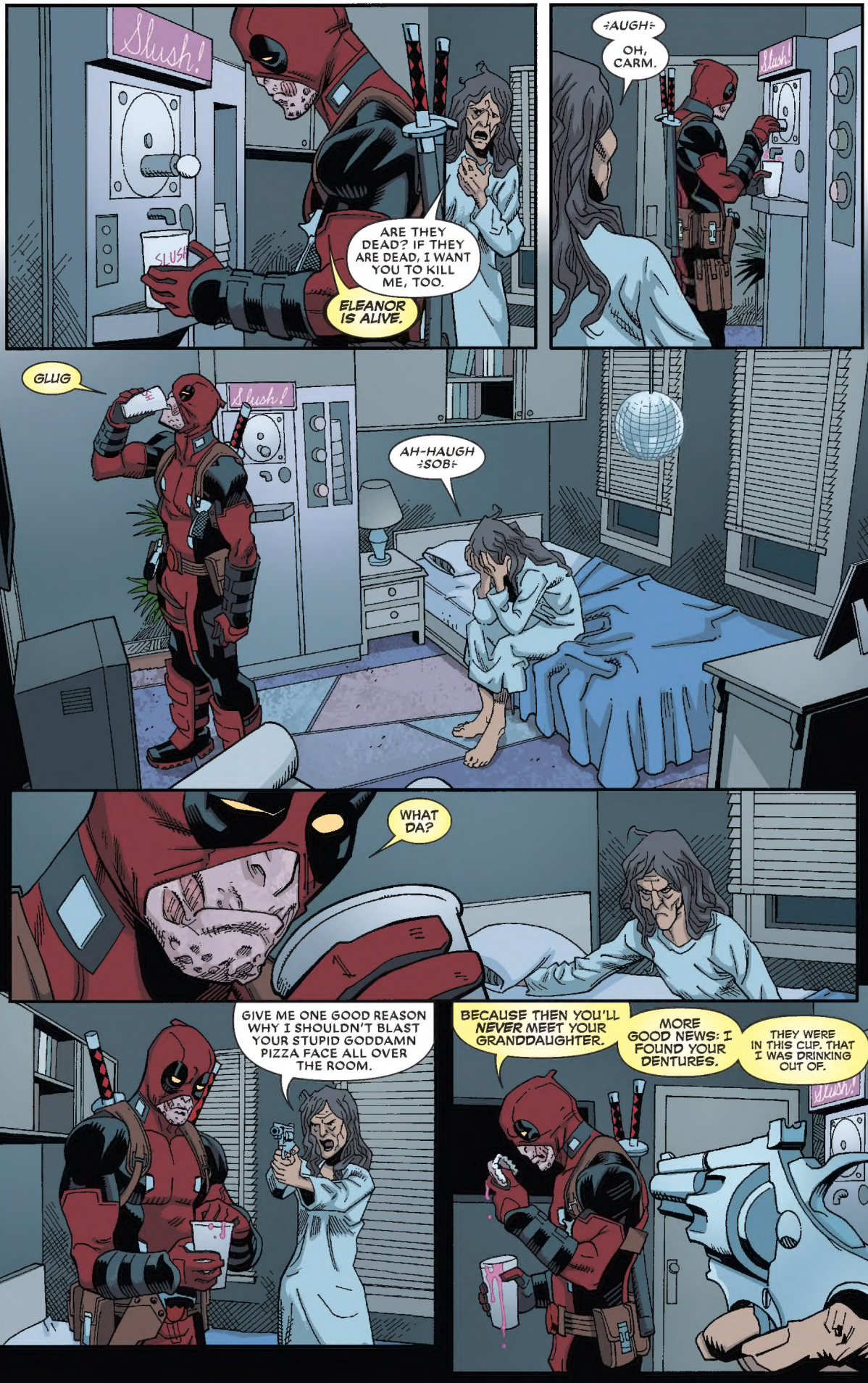
TIME FOR BED!
ELLIE ALREADY BRUSHED HER TEETH. I WATCHED. NOT IN A CREEPY WAY. SHE DID GOOD.
SHE DIDN'T NEED MY HELP OR ANYTHING.

I'M *EIGHT*, DEADPOOL! I DON'T NEED HELP BRUSHING MY TEETH!
DON'T YOU YELL AT YOUR FATHER!

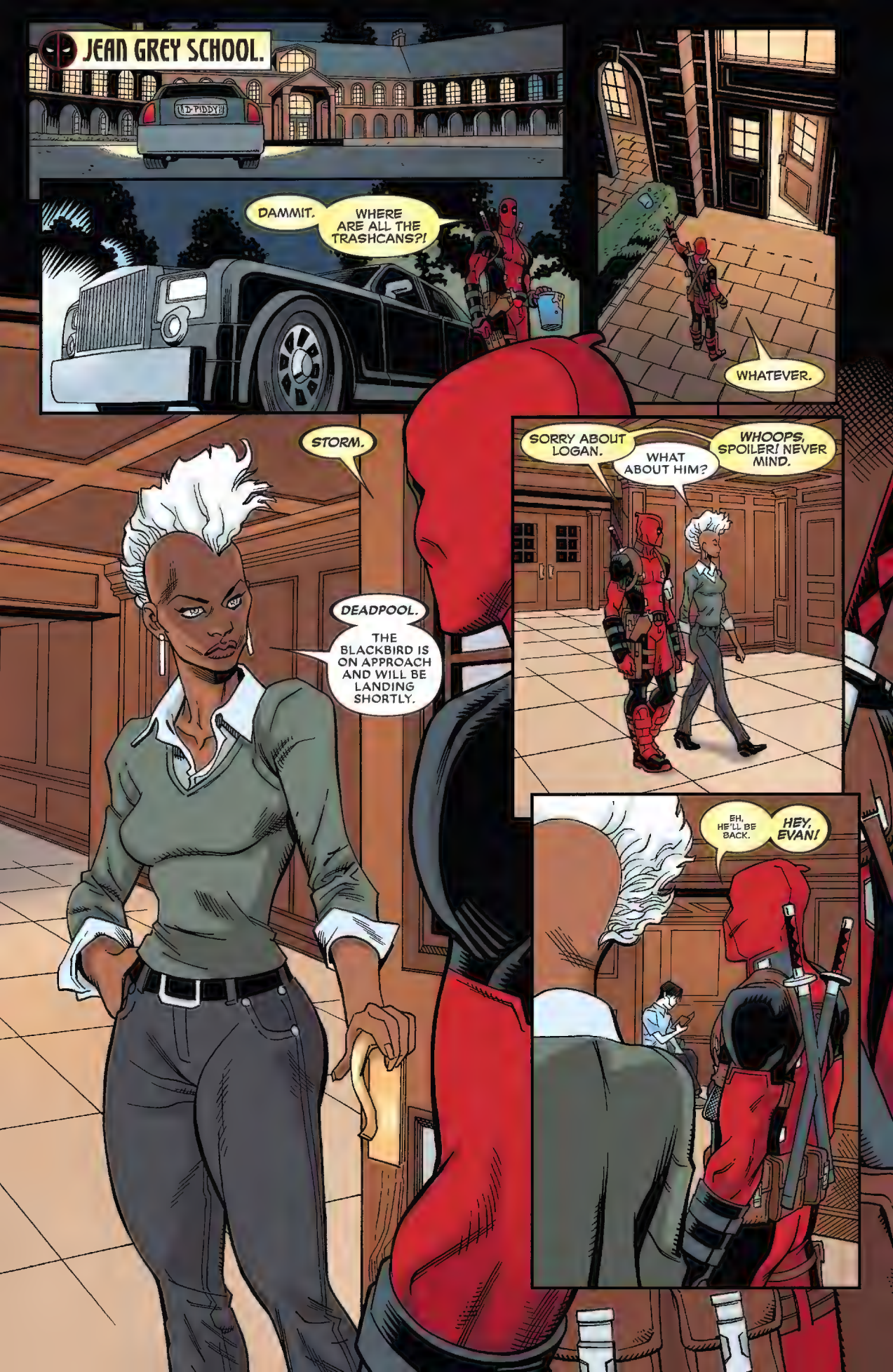
G'NIGHT, KIDDO.
CAN I SEE WHERE YOU AND SHIKLAH LIVE?
SURE. WHEN YOU'RE A *LITTLE OLDER.*
45 OR 50.

CAN DEADPOOL FLY?
NO, HE MAKES LIFE HARD ON HIMSELF TO HONE HIS ABILITIES. LIKE JUMPING OFF A SECOND STORY OF A HOUSE LIKE A FOOL, INSTEAD OF TAKING THE STAIRS.
THWACK
YAAAOW!

SAINT HUBBINS ASSISTED LIVING CENTER.
YOU.
YOU!!!
YOU BASTARD!
WHAT HAPPENED TO MY GIRLS?!
WHERE ARE THEY?!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!
I NEED A DRINK.


Slush!
ARE THEY DEAD? IF THEY ARE DEAD, I WANT YOU TO KILL ME, TOO.
ELEANOR IS ALIVE.
÷AUGH÷
OH, CARM.
GLUG
AH-HAUGH ÷SOB÷
WHAT DA?
GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T BLAST YOUR STUPID GODDAMN PIZZA FACE ALL OVER THE ROOM.
BECAUSE THEN YOU'LL NEVER MEET YOUR GRANDDAUGHTER.
MORE GOOD NEWS: I FOUND YOUR DENTURES.
THEY WERE IN THIS CUP. THAT I WAS DRINKING OUT OF.

ELLIE'S BEAUTIFUL. MORE IMPORTANT, SHE'S SAFE...ER...EXCUSE ME ONE SECOND.
BLECCCH!
PARDON ME.
TAKE ME TO HER. NOW.
ONE SEC.
BLECCCH!
OKAY, LOOK--LET'S GET A FEW THINGS STRAIGHT.
ONE: YOU'RE NOT SEEING HER NOW. IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. LET'S EASE INTO THIS. SHE'S BEEN THROUGH... A LOT.
SHE'S SAFE. DON'T DOUBT THAT.
I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING. HOW CARM...HOW SHE DIED.
I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING, JUST NOT NOW.
DON'T YOU PUT THAT BASKET OF FILTH DOWN! TAKE IT WITH YOU!
DO I HAVE TO?

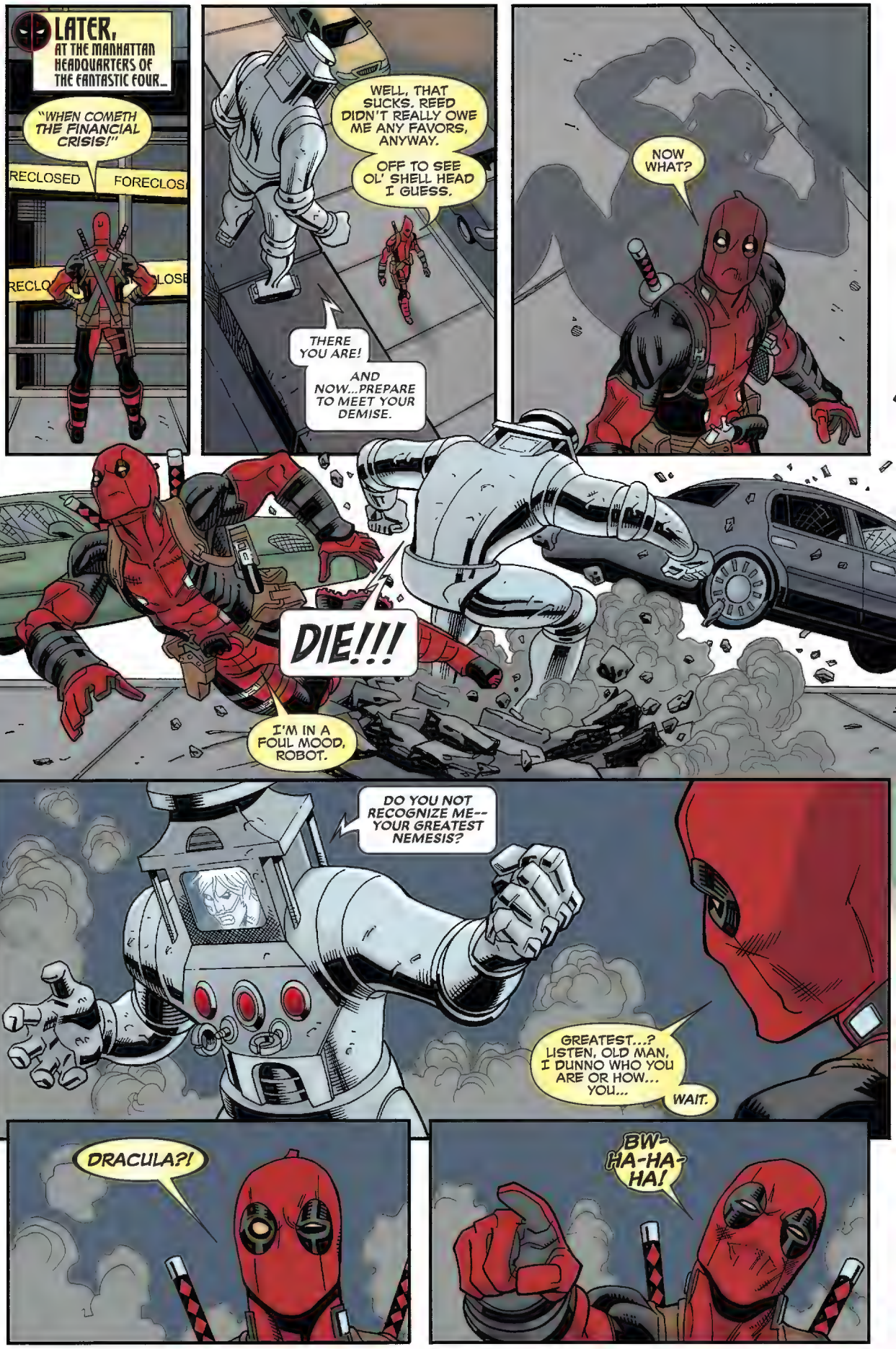

JEAN GREY SCHOOL.
DAMMIT.
WHERE ARE ALL THE TRASHCANS?!
WHATEVER.
STORM.
DEADPOOL.
THE BLACKBIRD IS ON APPROACH AND WILL BE LANDING SHORTLY.
SORRY ABOUT LOGAN.
WHAT ABOUT HIM?
WHOOPS, SPOILER! NEVER MIND.
EH, HE'LL BE BACK.
HEY, EVAN!

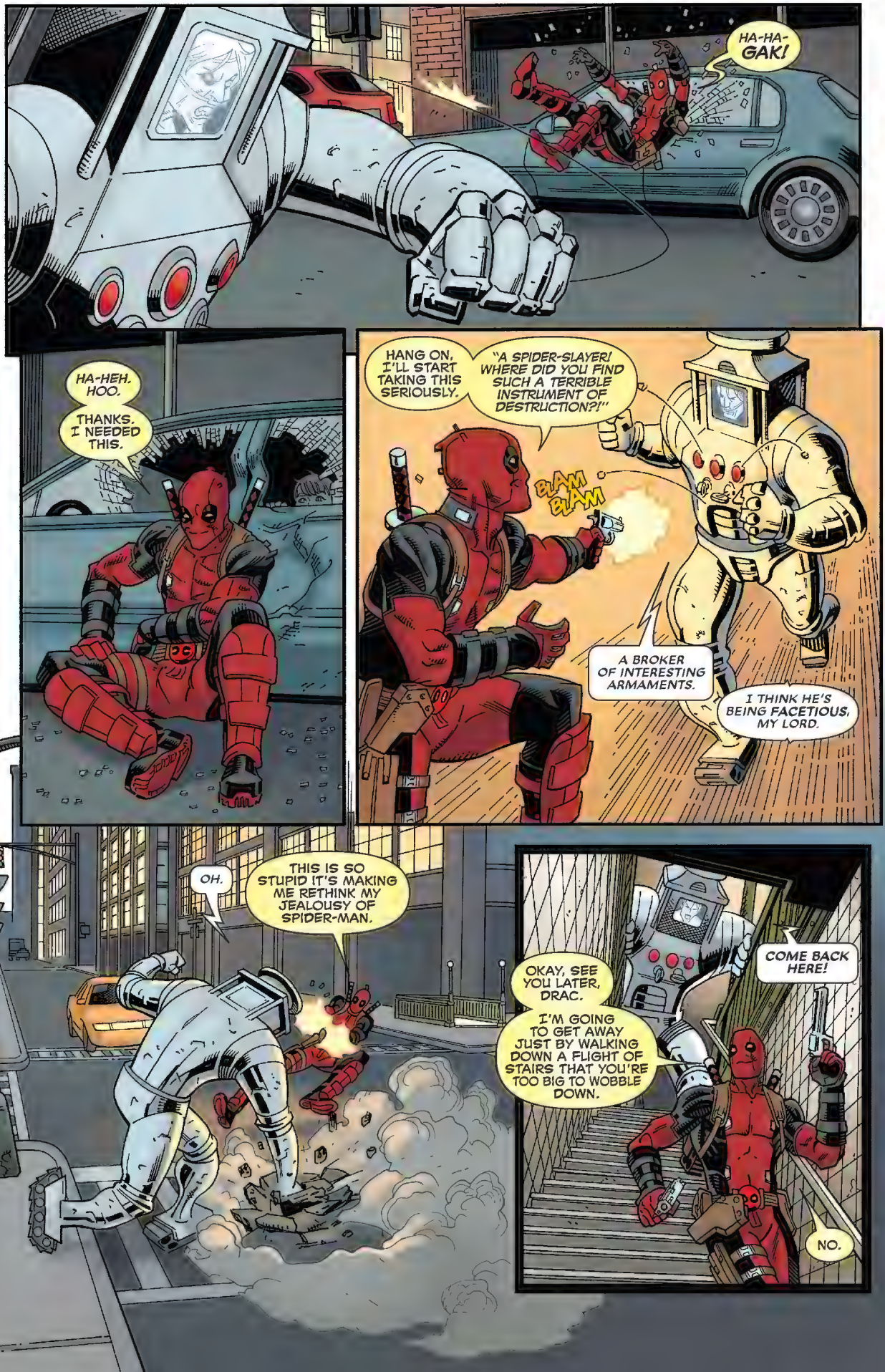
HOW IS YOUR D--
AH-TUT-TUT! SHH!
MY "D" IS FINE. JOCK ITCH IS NOTHING TO JOKE ABOUT!
I DON'T EVEN WANT YOUR PALS IN THIS HOUSE TO KNOW ABOUT ELLIE.
SORRY, I WAS JUST CURIOUS.
NO SWEAT.
SHE'S GREAT THOUGH. SHE'S HAPPY AND SAFE, AND NOBODY EVEN KNOWS ABOUT HER. WE HAVE HER TALKING TO A SPECIALIZED KIDS THERAPIST.
THAT'S GOOD.
SHE HAS A LOT TO WORK THROUGH. SHE'S NOT EVEN UP TO THE PART OF NEEDING THERAPY FOR BEING MY DAUGHTER.
I KNOW YOU TWO HAVE A HISTORY, BUT STAY AWAY FROM THE KIDS. YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE WHERE I'D HIT YOU WITH A BOLT.
I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE BALL LIGHTNING.

I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW ANY FRIENDS OF YOURS COULD BE THE X-MEN'S *BUSINESS*.
LOGAN DIDN'T TELL YOU?
HMM. HE PROBABLY DIDN'T WANT TO *UPSET* YOU.
BY THE GODDESS...
WELCOME TO *PHOENIX UNIVERSITY ER*, THE *JEAN GREY SCHOOL*. FORMERLY *CHARLES XAVIER'S BROTHERHOOD OF CHUMMY MUTANTS*.
THIS IS *ORORO*. SHE WAS JUST SAYING THAT ANY FRIEND OF MINE IS A FRIEND OF HERS.
THANK YOU.
YOU ARE MOST WELCOME.
THANK YOU FOR HELPING US.
I NEED TO EXAMINE THEM RIGHT AWAY.
I--
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY IT, KIM.
I HAVE TO GO. HAVE THE *BEAST* SEND ME YOUR MEDICAL RECORDS.
WHY DO YOU CALL HIM THAT? HIS NAME IS *HANK*.

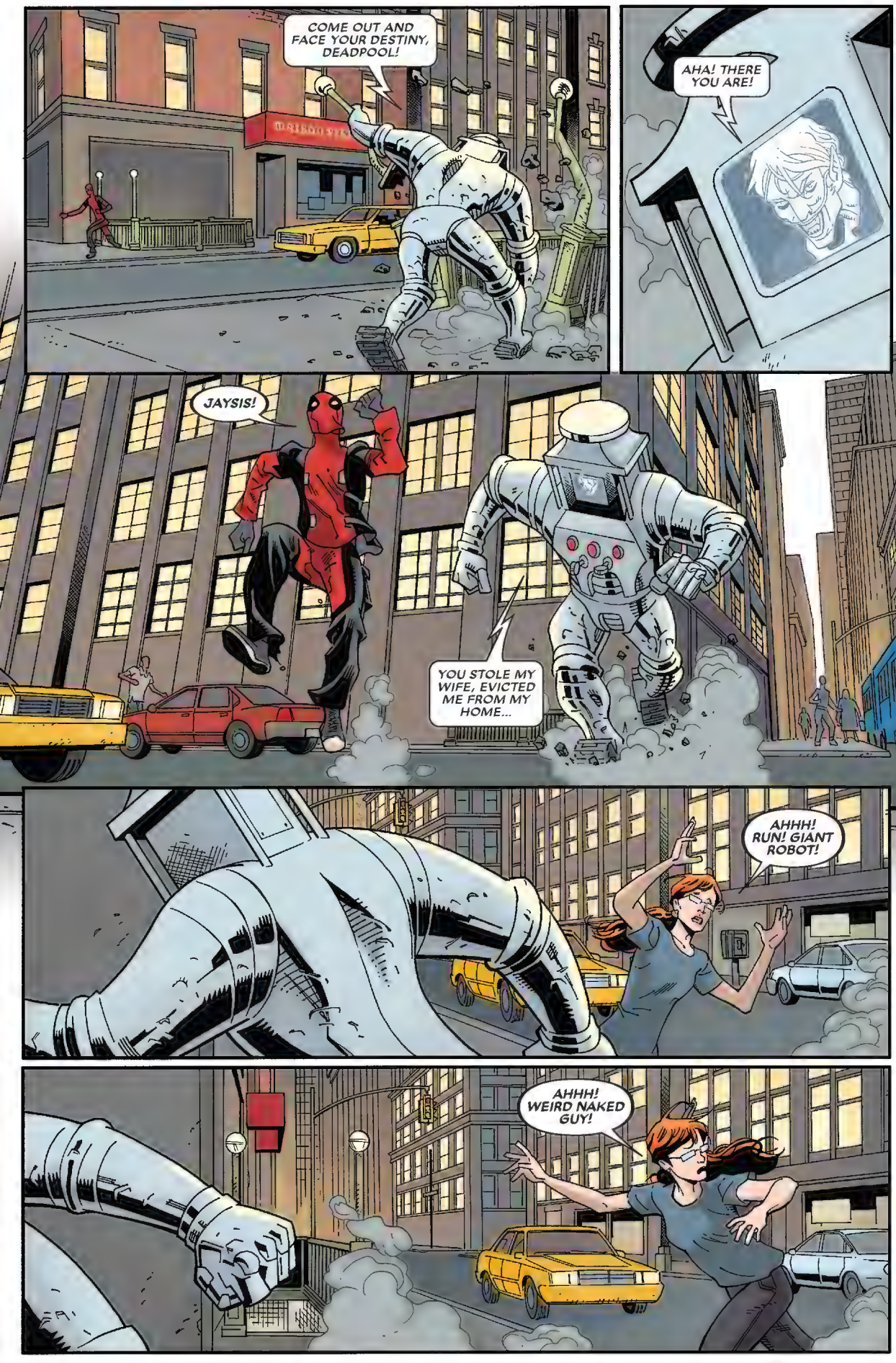
DON'T BE CROSS WITH DEADPOOL. HE MEANT NO OFFENSE. THIS TIME.
KIM, MEET KURT. KURT MEET KIM.
BAM
LOGAN HAS TOLD ME OF YOUR HARDSHIPS, AND YOUR TREMENDOUS COURAGE.
WELCOME TO OUR HOME.
...IT'S INCREDIBLE.
UNCANNY, ACTUALLY.
DOES EVERYONE IN AMERICA LIVE SO... COMFORTABLY?
UNFORTUNATELY, NO.
YOU NEED TO STOP WATCHING ENTOURAGE, KIM.
I'M SERIOUS.
THE MOST IMPORTANT FEATURE OF OUR HOME IS THIS STATE-OF-THE-ART SCIENCE LABORATORY!
GREAT. ANOTHER LAB.
IT LOOKS...

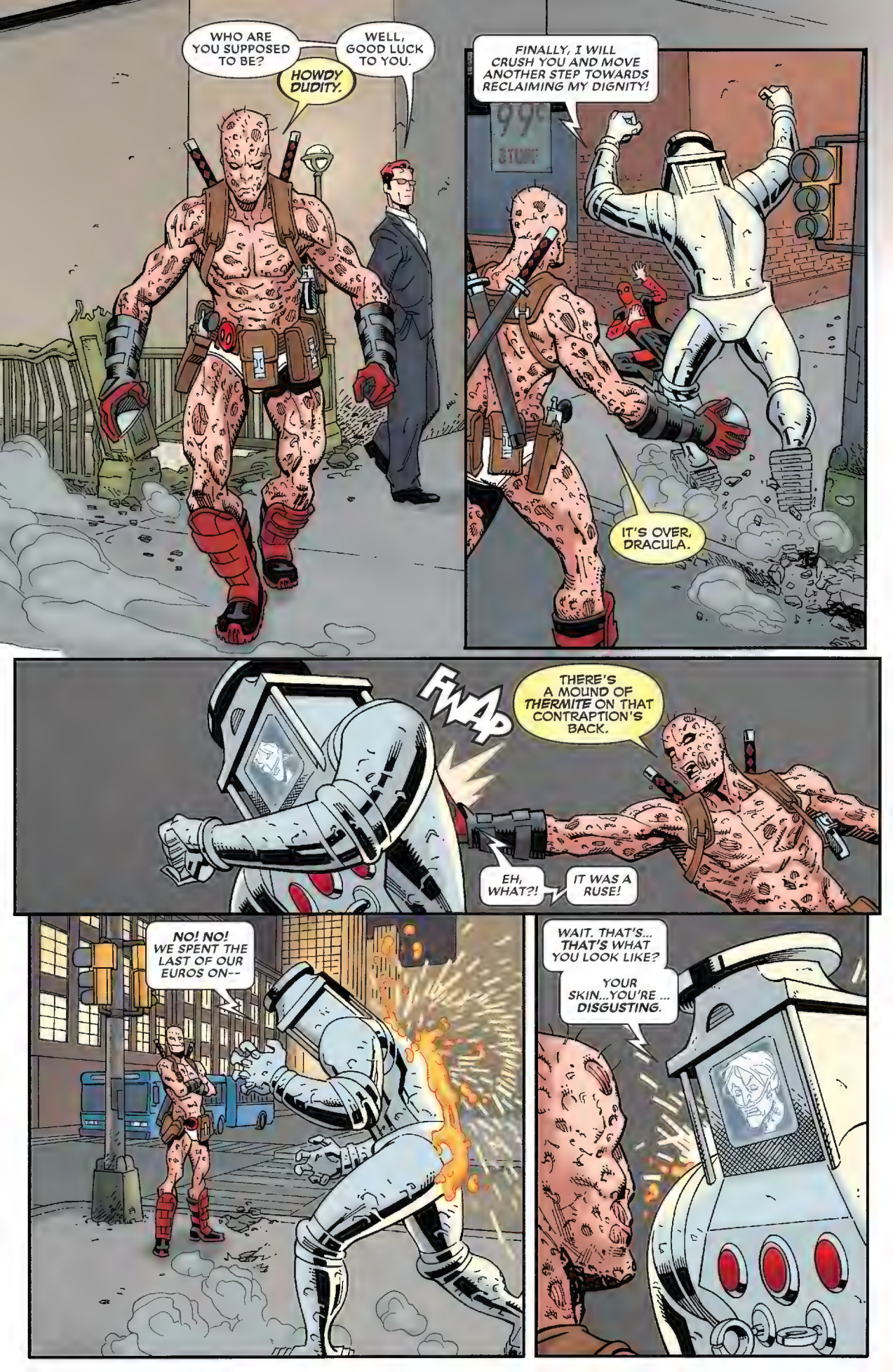
THIS IS WHERE THE MAGIC HAPPENS.
I HOPE YOU'RE HEARTIER THAN THE LAST ONE.
HANK, CAN WE TAKE IT *SLOW?* AND WOULD YOU MIND EXPLAINING FOR US WHAT IT IS YOU NEED FROM KIM?
I HAVE TO GO.
YES, OF COURSE.
SORRY. SEND ME THEIR RECORDS ONCE YOU HAVE THEM. I'M GOING TO CALL IN SOME *FAVORS.*
GOOD LUCK, KIM.

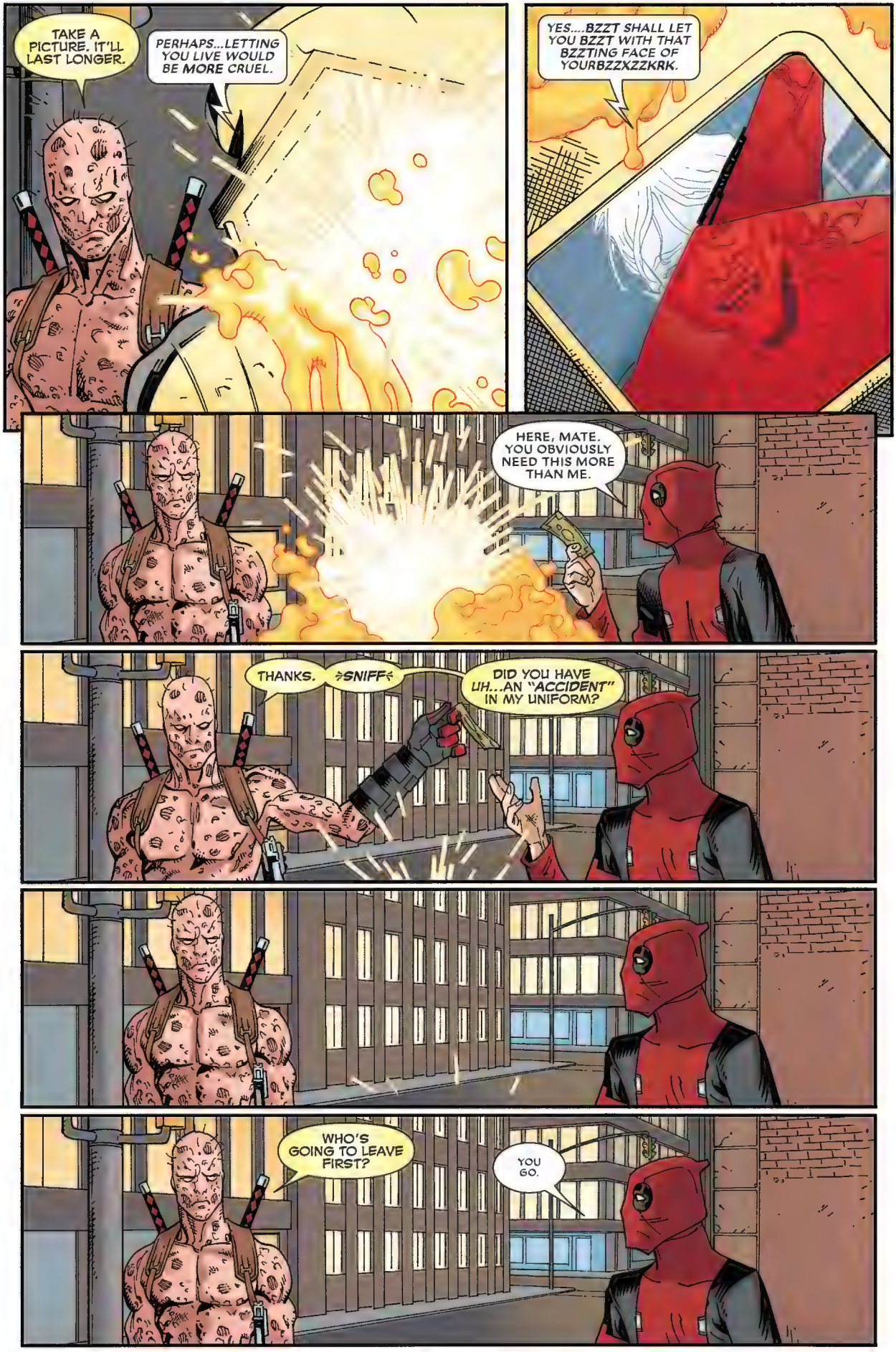

LATER,
AT THE MANHATTAN HEADQUARTERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR...
"WHEN COMETH THE FINANCIAL CRISIS!"
RECLOSED
FORECLOS
WELL, THAT SUCKS. REED DIDN'T REALLY OWE ME ANY FAVORS, ANYWAY.
OFF TO SEE OL' SHELL HEAD I GUESS.
THERE YOU ARE!
AND NOW...PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DEMISE.
NOW WHAT?
DIE!!!
I'M IN A FOUL MOOD, ROBOT.
DO YOU NOT RECOGNIZE ME-- YOUR GREATEST NEMESIS?
GREATEST...? LISTEN, OLD MAN, I DUNNO WHO YOU ARE OR HOW... YOU...
WAIT.
DRACULA?!
BW-HA-HA-HA!

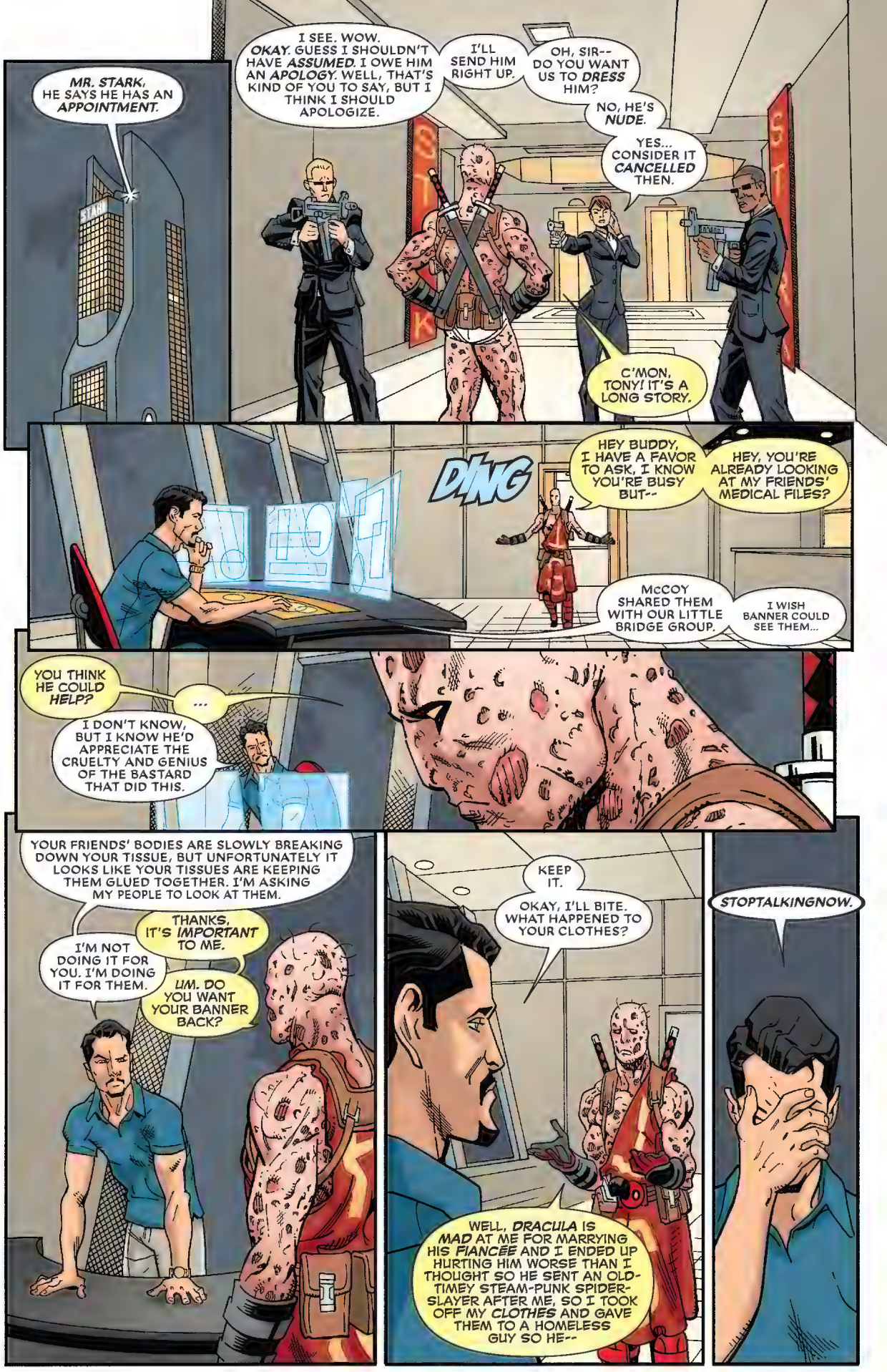

HA-HA-GAK!
HA-HEH. HOO.
THANKS. I NEEDED THIS.
HANG ON, I'LL START TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY.
"A SPIDER-SLAYER! WHERE DID YOU FIND SUCH A TERRIBLE INSTRUMENT OF DESTRUCTION?!"
BLAM BLAM
A BROKER OF INTERESTING ARMAMENTS.
I THINK HE'S BEING FACETIOUS, MY LORD.
OH.
THIS IS SO STUPID IT'S MAKING ME RETHINK MY JEALOUSY OF SPIDER-MAN.
OKAY, SEE YOU LATER, DRAC.
I'M GOING TO GET AWAY JUST BY WALKING DOWN A FLIGHT OF STAIRS THAT YOU'RE TOO BIG TO WOBBLE DOWN.
COME BACK HERE!
NO.

THIS EGRESS WON'T SAVE YOU! SO SWEARS DRACULA!
I WON'T GIVE UP!
YOU WILL WHEN YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO VAMPIRES IN OUR CULTURE.
YOU'LL JUMP ON A TANNING BED AS YOU CHUG HOLY WATER.
SPARE ANY CHANGE?
WANT TO MAKE AN EASY 20 BUCKS?
NEED MONEY FOR TICKET TO IRELAND
NO, BUT ALSO YES. YOU KNOW FOR 40, I'LL EVEN--
COULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR, MATE? KEEP THAT MASK ON.
PUT ON MY UNIFORM.
FAT CHANCE, MAN. THIS SHIRT STINKS!
HEY, THAT WASN'T AN INVITATION.
MAKE ME!
HULK!
THE MUSICAL
KLK
SOLD!


COME OUT AND FACE YOUR DESTINY, DEADPOOL!
AHA! THERE YOU ARE!
JAYSIS!
YOU STOLE MY WIFE, EVICTED ME FROM MY HOME...
AHHH! RUN! GIANT ROBOT!
AHHH! WEIRD NAKED GUY!


WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
WELL, GOOD LUCK TO YOU.
HOWDY DUDITY.
FINALLY, I WILL CRUSH YOU AND MOVE ANOTHER STEP TOWARDS RECLAIMING MY DIGNITY!
IT'S OVER, DRACULA.
FWAP
THERE'S A MOUND OF THERMITE ON THAT CONTRAPTION'S BACK.
EH, WHAT?!
IT WAS A RUSE!
NO! NO! WE SPENT THE LAST OF OUR EUROS ON--
WAIT. THAT'S... THAT'S WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE?
YOUR SKIN...YOU'RE ... DISGUSTING.


TAKE A PICTURE. IT'LL LAST LONGER.
PERHAPS...LETTING YOU LIVE WOULD BE MORE CRUEL.
YES....BZZT SHALL LET YOU BZZT WITH THAT BZZTING FACE OF YOURBZZXZZKRK.
HERE, MATE. YOU OBVIOUSLY NEED THIS MORE THAN ME.
THANKS. SNIFF
DID YOU HAVE UH...AN "ACCIDENT" IN MY UNIFORM?
WHO'S GOING TO LEAVE FIRST?
YOU GO.


MR. STARK, HE SAYS HE HAS AN APPOINTMENT.
I SEE. WOW. OKAY. GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASSUMED. I OWE HIM AN APOLOGY. WELL, THAT'S KIND OF YOU TO SAY, BUT I THINK I SHOULD APOLOGIZE.
I'LL SEND HIM RIGHT UP.
OH, SIR-- DO YOU WANT US TO DRESS HIM?
NO, HE'S NUDE.
YES... CONSIDER IT CANCELLED THEN.
C'MON, TONY! IT'S A LONG STORY.
DING
HEY BUDDY, I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK, I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY BUT--
HEY, YOU'RE ALREADY LOOKING AT MY FRIENDS' MEDICAL FILES?
McCOY SHARED THEM WITH OUR LITTLE BRIDGE GROUP.
I WISH BANNER COULD SEE THEM...
YOU THINK HE COULD HELP?
...
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I KNOW HE'D APPRECIATE THE CRUELTY AND GENIUS OF THE BASTARD THAT DID THIS.
YOUR FRIENDS' BODIES ARE SLOWLY BREAKING DOWN YOUR TISSUE, BUT UNFORTUNATELY IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR TISSUES ARE KEEPING THEM GLUED TOGETHER. I'M ASKING MY PEOPLE TO LOOK AT THEM.
THANKS, IT'S IMPORTANT TO ME.
I'M NOT DOING IT FOR YOU. I'M DOING IT FOR THEM.
UM. DO YOU WANT YOUR BANNER BACK?
KEEP IT.
OKAY, I'LL BITE. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR CLOTHES?
WELL, DRACULA IS MAD AT ME FOR MARRYING HIS FIANCÉE AND I ENDED UP HURTING HIM WORSE THAN I THOUGHT SO HE SENT AN OLD-TIMEY STEAM-PUNK SPIDER-SLAYER AFTER ME, SO I TOOK OFF MY CLOTHES AND GAVE THEM TO A HOMELESS GUY SO HE--
STOPTALKINGNOW.

LATER AT DEADPOOL'S SAFE HOUSE ACROSS FROM THE PRESTON RESIDENCE...
LITTLE IN THE MIDDLE BUT SHE GOT MUCH BACK.
BOOTY
ACCEPT
DEC
HI, SHIKLAH. I KNOW YOU'RE WONDERING WHERE I AM. I CAN EXPLAIN.
I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE. YOU'RE WATCHING OVER YOUR BASTARD WHEN YOU COULD BE HERE, MAKING PROPER HEIRS WITH ME.
THAT'S A LITTLE HARSH, DON'T YOU THINK?
I EVEN LOVE YOUR WEAKNESS. COME HOME SOON.
I'LL BE HOME SOON, I PROMISE. GOT ANOTHER CALL. I HAVE TO HOP. LOVE YOU.
INCOMING CALL: BAMF
ACCEPT
DECLIN
NIGHTCRAWLER, WHAT'S UP?

MICHAEL, I NEED A TELEPORT RIGHT NOW--IT'S AN EMERGENCY.
CAN I JUST GET TO THE NEXT SAVE POINT?
NOW! WE GOTTA GO NOW!
THE X-MANSION. THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL! STEP ON IT.
WHAT'S UP?
IT'S KIM.
OH, MAN.
ALSO, I DON'T MEAN TO BE A DICK, BUT YOUR PART OF THE CABLE IS OVERDUE.
OH, YEAH. THAT'S...YEAH, I'LL PENCIL THAT IN FOR SURE.
I'M HERE!
WHAT DO YOU NEED FROM ME?
YOUR LIVER.
TO BE CONTINUED IN...DEADPOOL #36
"GUESS WHO'S BUMMING AT DINNER"

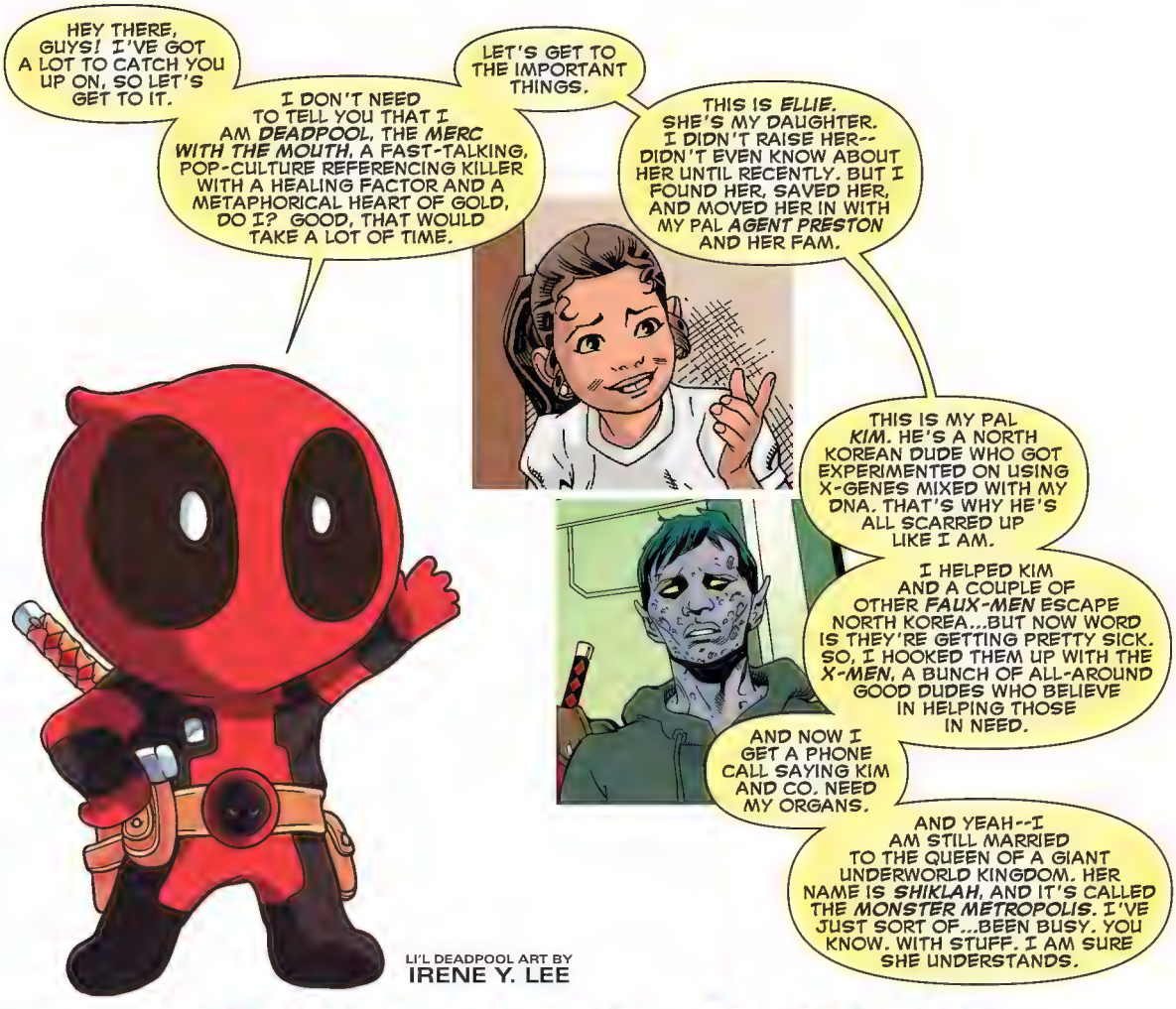
MARVEL

DUGGAN
HAWTHORNE
PALLOT
BELLAIRE

036

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


HEY THERE, GUYS! I'VE GOT A LOT TO CATCH YOU UP ON, SO LET'S GET TO IT.
I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU THAT I AM *DEADPOOL*, THE *MERC WITH THE MOUTH*, A FAST-TALKING, POP-CULTURE REFERENCING KILLER WITH A HEALING FACTOR AND A METAPHORICAL HEART OF GOLD, DO I? GOOD, THAT WOULD TAKE A LOT OF TIME.
LET'S GET TO THE IMPORTANT THINGS.
THIS IS *ELLIE*. SHE'S MY DAUGHTER. I DIDN'T RAISE HER-- DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT HER UNTIL RECENTLY. BUT I FOUND HER, SAVED HER, AND MOVED HER IN WITH MY PAL *AGENT PRESTON* AND HER FAM.
THIS IS MY PAL *KIM*. HE'S A NORTH KOREAN DUDE WHO GOT EXPERIMENTED ON USING X-GENES MIXED WITH MY DNA. THAT'S WHY HE'S ALL SCARRED UP LIKE I AM.
I HELPED KIM AND A COUPLE OF OTHER *FAUX-MEN* ESCAPE NORTH KOREA...BUT NOW WORD IS THEY'RE GETTING PRETTY SICK. SO, I HOOKED THEM UP WITH THE *X-MEN*, A BUNCH OF ALL-AROUND GOOD DUDES WHO BELIEVE IN HELPING THOSE IN NEED.
AND NOW I GET A PHONE CALL SAYING KIM AND CO. NEED MY ORGANS.
AND YEAH--I AM STILL MARRIED TO THE QUEEN OF A GIANT UNDERWORLD KINGDOM. HER NAME IS *SHIKLAH*, AND IT'S CALLED THE *MONSTER METROPOLIS*. I'VE JUST SORT OF...BEEN BUSY. YOU KNOW. WITH STUFF. I AM SURE SHE UNDERSTANDS.

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

ON HIS AXIS

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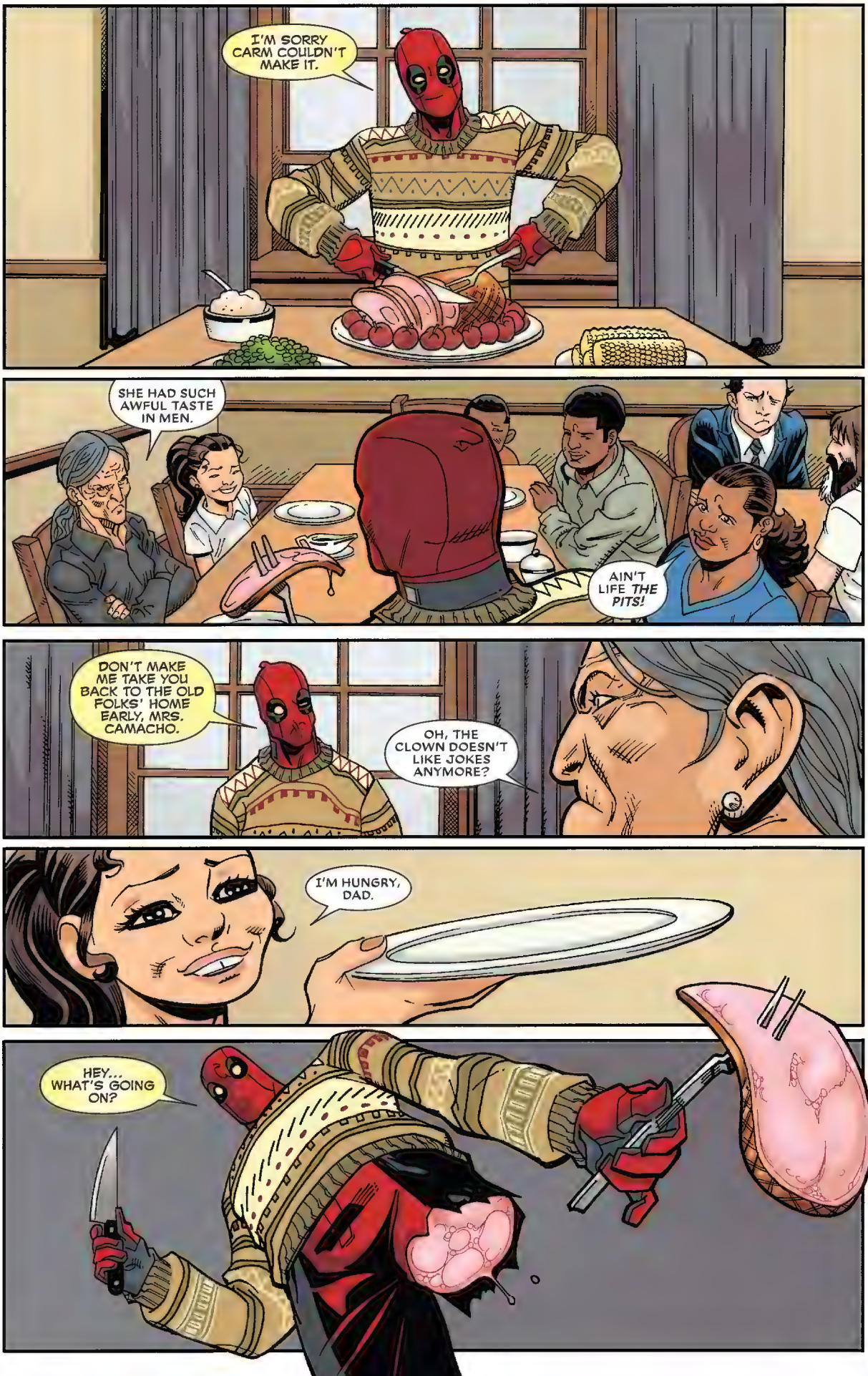

I'M SORRY CARM COULDN'T MAKE IT.
SHE HAD SUCH AWFUL TASTE IN MEN.
AIN'T LIFE *THE PITS!*
DON'T MAKE ME TAKE YOU BACK TO THE OLD FOLKS' HOME EARLY, MRS. CAMACHO.
OH, THE CLOWN DOESN'T LIKE JOKES ANYMORE?
I'M HUNGRY, DAD.
HEY... WHAT'S GOING ON?

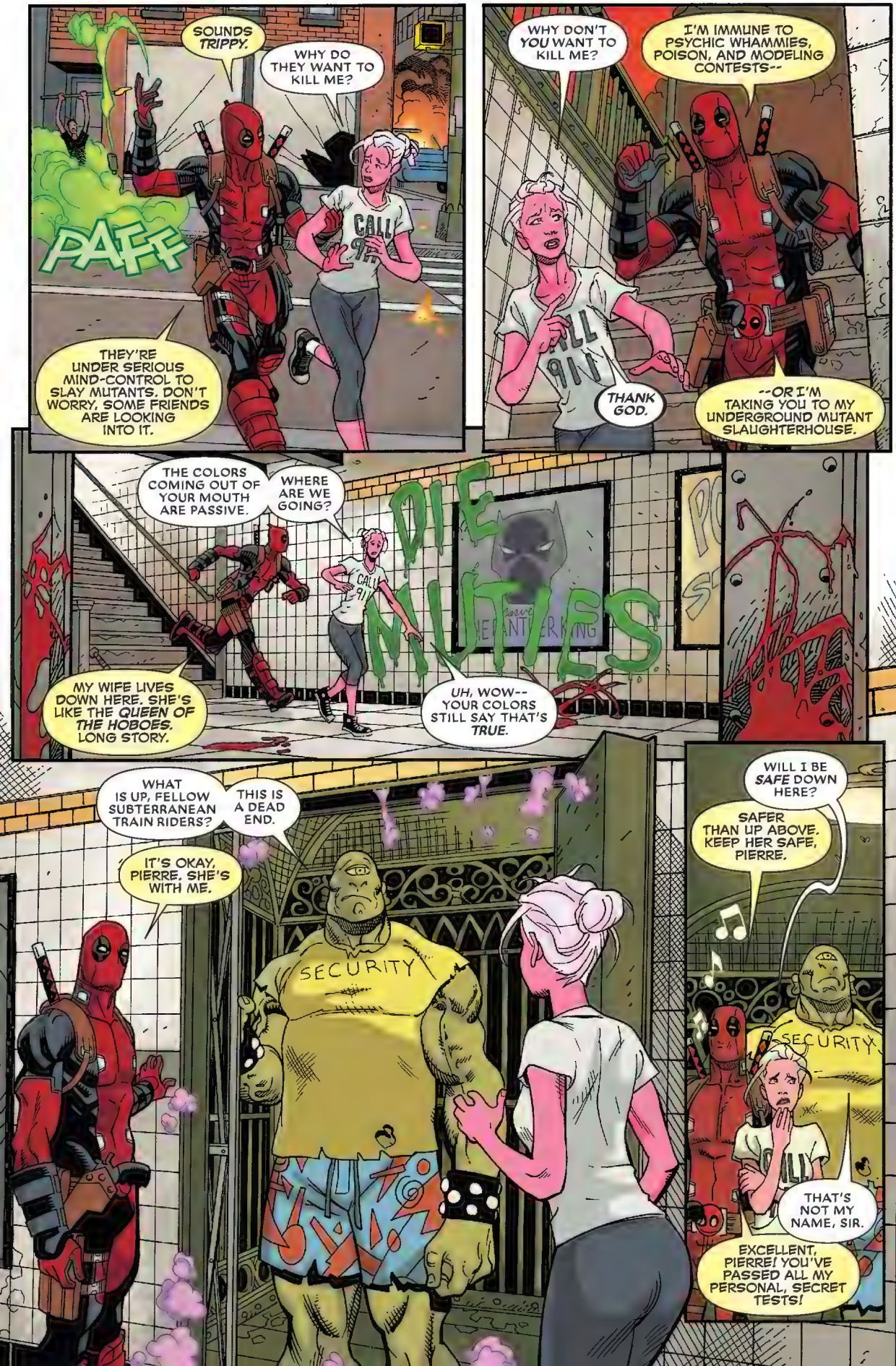
YEAAAGRGH!
NO!!!
POOF!
HOLD STILL, DEADPOOL!
YOU'RE DIFFICULT TO ANESTHETIZE PROPERLY.
I REGRET I MUST RUN. THERE'S AN EMERGENCY IN *GENOSHA* THAT REQUIRES OUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.
I WOULD PAY MORE ATTENTION TO YOUR POST-OP RECOVERY, BUT I KNOW YOU DON'T REQUIRE IT.
DID... DID EVERYONE... GET WHAT THEY NEED?
YES, FOR THE MOMENT, ANYWAY. HANK THINKS...WELL, HE THINKS YOUR FRIENDS MAY REQUIRE REGULAR... DONATIONS.

YOU KNOW, LOGAN ALWAYS HID THE *COST* OF HIS INJURIES WELL.
I'M OKAY, ELF.
ARE YOU? I SUSPECT ALL YOU WEAPON-X ALUMNI ARE THE SAME.
I'M SORRY ABOUT LOGAN.
I AM TOO. I'LL MISS HIM AS LONG AS I LIVE...
...BUT I HAVE FAITH THAT HE'S FINALLY AT PEACE.
I'M SORRY, WADE. I HAVE TO GET READY TO LEAVE.
BAM!
GOODBYE, LIVER. I ALWAYS THOUGHT I WOULD LOSE YOU TO THE *PARTY TIME FRUIT LIQUOR.*

ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET INTO THOSE LEATHER SUITS FOR THIS ONE? OR SCHOOL UNIFORMS?
DEADPOOL!
WOW, WHAT ARE THEY GIVING AWAY ON GENOSHA?
THIS ISN'T A JOKE--THIS IS A WAR FOR MUTANT SURVIVAL.
OH, THAT AGAIN.
EVAN--WHY ARE YOU A GHOST?!
I'M TRAPPED IN GENOSHA!
QUENTIN IS TELEPATHICALLY BROADCASTING US TO THE MANSION TO GET HELP, BUT NOBODY SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO SEE ME--THE RED SKULL IS TOO POWERFUL.
HEY BUDDY, CAN YOU HOLD THE TELEPATH CLOSER TO YOUR EAR? I'M HAVING A HARD TIME HEARING YOU...
TELL HIM TO COME HERE RIGHT AWAY!
YOU MUST COME RIGHT AWAY, WE'RE IN *HELL!*
OH, I'M GLAD THINGS ARE GOING SO WELL!
PROUD OF YOU!
WAIT, ARE YOU REALLY NOT COMING?
NO, I'M NOT BUMMING.
BUT LISTEN, I HAVE TO DO SOME IMPORTANT STUFF.
SLAP!
I GOTTA HUSTLE, BYE, EVAN!
HIGH FIVE, KIM. ENJOY HAVING A LITTLE OF ME IN YOU.
THANKS, PAL!

STORM, PLEASE TELL ME YOU CAN SEE ME!
DEADPOOL... I WAS SO ANGRY AT YOU BARGING IN ON LOGAN AND I...
I GUESS NOT.
I BLINDED MYSELF TO YOUR OTHER QUALITIES.
TO BE HONEST, STORM, I WAS HOPING TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE BEFORE SEEING YOU.
I'M SORRY ABOUT LOGAN.
I AM TOO, DEADPOOL, BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO GRIEVE RIGHT NOW.
IN FACT, WE'RE A LITTLE LIGHT IN THE "SCRAPPER" DEPARTMENT, IF YOU WANT TO ACCOMPANY US TO GENOSHA.
OH, DON'T WORRY--I HAVE A SNEAKING SUSPICION THAT EVAN AND QUENTIN HAVE THAT ALL SEWN UP. YOU'LL SEE.
...BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M TOUCHED, AND THAT THIS COUNTS AS HAVING BEEN INVITED TO JOIN THE X-MEN.
YOU ALL HEARD IT! I WAS OFFERED A SPOT ON THE X-MEN AND TURNED IT DOWN. UPDATE MY WIKIS AND WHATNOT.
NOW I JUST NEED AN AVENGERS MEMBERSHIP FOR A BINGO.
GOOD LUCK, EVAN.
DEADPOOL! GENOSHA!!! RED ONSLAUGHT!
YOU BET, BUDDY, WE'LL HIT UP RED LOBSTER WHEN YOU'RE BACK.

KILL ALL THE MUTANTS!
I'M KIND OF PISSED AT EVAN. HE COULD HAVE GIVEN ME A HEADS-UP ABOUT THIS.
FREE PIZZA IF YOU STOP KILLING PEOPLE! GET IT WHILE IT NEEDS TO BE MICROWAVED!
PIZZA
SHE'S A MUTIE!
KILL HER!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
ACK!
MY SPLEEN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S A MURDEROUS MOB, AND I'M NOT A PART OF IT!
OUTTA THE WAY!
THANK YOU SO MUCH.
EXCUSE ME, MADAME, BUT IS YOUR MUTANT POWER TO NEED RESCUING?
I CAN SEE IF SOMEONE IS LYING BY THE COLORS COMING OUT OF THEM.


SOUNDS TRIPPY.
WHY DO THEY WANT TO KILL ME?
PAFF
THEY'RE UNDER SERIOUS MIND-CONTROL TO SLAY MUTANTS. DON'T WORRY, SOME FRIENDS ARE LOOKING INTO IT.
WHY DON'T YOU WANT TO KILL ME?
I'M IMMUNE TO PSYCHIC WHAMMIES, POISON, AND MODELING CONTESTS--
THANK GOD.
--OR I'M TAKING YOU TO MY UNDERGROUND MUTANT SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
THE COLORS COMING OUT OF YOUR MOUTH ARE PASSIVE.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
DIE MUTIES
MY WIFE LIVES DOWN HERE. SHE'S LIKE THE QUEEN OF THE HOBOES. LONG STORY.
UH, WOW-- YOUR COLORS STILL SAY THAT'S TRUE.
WHAT IS UP, FELLOW SUBTERRANEAN TRAIN RIDERS?
THIS IS A DEAD END.
IT'S OKAY, PIERRE. SHE'S WITH ME.
SECURITY
WILL I BE SAFE DOWN HERE?
SAFER THAN UP ABOVE. KEEP HER SAFE, PIERRE.
SECURITY
THAT'S NOT MY NAME, SIR.
EXCELLENT, PIERRE! YOU'VE PASSED ALL MY PERSONAL, SECRET TESTS!

THIS WOMAN IS A GUEST UNTIL THE SURFACE CALMS DOWN. DON'T LET ANYONE EAT HER.
THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN!
SECURITY
CALL 911
UGH. DON'T MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND.
FELLAS.
SEAL THE METROPOLIS HERE, AND HERE. POST GUARDS AT EVERY ENTRANCE.
INSTRUCT OUR TELEPATHS TO WORK IN SHIFTS. WE MUST PROTECT THE CITY.
GLAD YOU'RE FINE. NOW I HAVE TO GO CHECK ON ELLIE. IT'S LIKE THE END OF GHOSTBUSTERS OUT THERE.
YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW. OUR CITY IS UNDER PSYCHIC ATTACK!
I NEED YOU.
I HAVE TO GO TO ELLIE, SHIKLAH.
YOU'RE DOING GREAT HERE BY YOURSELF.
I'M ABOUT TO SEAL THE CITY OFF!

I'M SORRY. BUT THAT GIRL DIDN'T ASK TO BE BORN INTO MY &#$% SHOW OF A LIFE.
YOU SIGNED UP FOR THIS! SHE DIDN'T. I HAVE TO GO.
IF THIS CITY STILL STANDS AFTER THE ATTACK THEN YOU AND I WILL HAVE A DISCUSSION ABOUT YOUR PLACE BY MY SIDE.
THROW MY HUSBAND OUT.
OH, VERY MATURE, SHIKLAH.
SORRY, SIR. I DON'T FEEL LIKE BEING EATEN.
EH, YOU GOTTA DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO.
BYE, SIR.
TAKE CARE OF THE PRINCESS, CHEWIE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.
THIS IS EASILY MY HARDEST MARRIAGE EVER.
SHOOM

"MICHAEL IS KEEPING THE RED SKULL'S TRANSMISSIONS OUT. THE KIDS AND MY HUSBAND ARE OBLIVIOUS THAT THE APOCALYPSE IS UPON US."
IT'S SO WEIRD TO HEAR YOU TALKING ON THE PHONE BUT NOT SEE YOUR MOUTH MOVING.
"BLUETOOTH AND A ROBOT BRAIN IS PRETTY GREAT."
HM. GOTTA CALL YOU BACK, PRESTON.
I'VE GOT COMPANY.
FAAP FAAP
SKRITCH
YEAAOOW!
I HAVE A DOORBELL, YOU KNOW...

MAGNETO!
THE LONE WOLF I USED TO TURN TO WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN IS GONE.
I HAVE GREAT NEED OF SOMEONE LIKE YOU.
SAY AGAIN?
I SAID--
"MUMBLE-MUMBLE..."
"I NEED YOU CLOSER!"
GAK!
CARBON FIBER BLADE... SMART.
I WOULD HAVE SAID "SHARP."
NOW, GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T KILL YOU RIGHT NOW.

BECAUSE I NEED YOU TO HELP ME SAVE THE WORLD.
BOY, YOUR PERSONALITY IS SO MAGNETIC, TOO.
I ASSUME YOU'RE HERE ABOUT THE WORLD TURNING INTO A *STEPHEN KING* NOVEL?
PERCEPTIVE.
WHAT DID I JUST GET DRAFTED INTO?
THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN HAVE GONE TO GENOSHA AND FAILED TO END THE CRISIS.
THEY'VE BEEN ENGAGED BY RELICS OF THEIR CIVIL WAR-- SENTINELS BUILT BY TONY STARK TO CORRAL THE WAYWARD HEROES.
WORSE: THE RED SKULL IS USING XAVIER'S BRAIN TO BROADCAST HATRED ACROSS THE GLOBE.
I KNEW IT MUST BE BAD IF YOU'RE RECRUITING ME, BUT THAT'S ACTUALLY WAY WORSE THAN WHAT I THOUGHT.
WHO ELSE IS ON BOARD?
AN UNLIKELY CABAL.

FOR DOOM!
FOR DUMB!
OKAY, SO I KNOW WE DON'T GET A CHANCE TO TALK WITH *YOU* ONE-ON-ONE THAT MUCH, SO I HAVE TO TELL YOU--THIS IS WHEN THIS STORY GOES *REALLY* CRAZY.
FIRST, I FOUGHT A GIANT ROBOT...
THEN, IRON MAN'S SUIT BROKE DOWN, AND I HAD TO CARRY HIM AROUND LIKE A WOUNDED WAR BUDDY.

THEN IRON MAN AGREED I WAS AN AVENGER. TEMPORARILY.
SAY IT! SAY THE WORDS.
YOU CAN BE AN AVENGER. FOR TODAY!
NOW CHARGE ME UP!
I SAW COMRADES FALL.
SABRETOOTH!
I DID WHAT ANY MAN WOULD DO. WE WERE A BAND OF BROTHERS.
LIVE, DAMN YOU!
HAVE YOU EVER KISSED A CAT?
AWFUL. JUST AWFUL.
I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP!
BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY!
UGH!
ZARK
LIVE, DAMN YOU!
IT'S VERY UNPLEASANT, AND THEIR TONGUES FEEL LIKE SANDPAPER.

FWABWEEM
I'M ALMOST NEVER AROUND FOR THE BIG MUTANT JAMS, ESPECIALLY THIS HOGWARTS STUFF.
GURK
IN A FLASH, MY LIFE WAS CHANGED.
I WENT *UNCONSCIOUS*--EVERYBODY DID. THEN, I HAD A WEIRD OUT OF BODY EXPERIENCE.
I GUESS WHILE I WAS KO'D SOMEBODY SHUT UP XAVIER'S BRAIN, 'CAUSE IT WAS ALL OVER.
I WOKE UP AND I NEVER FELT BETTER!
HI, CLEETUS!
HI, WADE!
WHATEVER THAT SPELL WAS--IT WAS LIKE A COLONIC FOR YOUR SOUL...
WELL, NOT FOR EVERYBODY, I GUESS.
FIND YOUR OWN WAY BACK, WRETCH.
AND GET YOUR CHEAP FAUX-MEN KNOCKOFFS OUT OF OUR SCHOOL.
THAT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE KURT. THE OLD ME WOULD HAVE GIVEN HIM A SHOT IN THE CHOPS FOR THAT KIND OF ROUGH TALK. I JUST SHRUGGED AND WALKED AWAY.

ISN'T THAT A CRAZY STORY?!
I AM SORRY YOUR LIFE IS SO CRAZY, BUT PLEASE I AM NOT CARING BECAUSE I AM JUST A HUMBLE OOPER CAR SERVICE.
MY SEDAN IS NOT A PLACE FOR YOUR CRAZINESS.
AND PLEASE DO NOT CALL ME ANYMORE FOR RIDES!
AND PLEASE RATE ME FIVE STARS ON OOPER.
FAREWELL, MR. ZARKANIAN. I SHALL LOOK ELSEWHERE FOR MY RIDE-SHARING.
I DON'T FEEL VERY WELL. I SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED FOR PIZZA AND MEXICAN CUISINES.
WHY DO I CONSTANTLY EAT MEALS THAT REQUIRE MY REGENERATIVE ABILITIES?
HEY!
CLEAN THAT FLOPHOUSE UP!
THE OLD ME WOULD HAVE PUNCHED THAT FACE UNTIL THAT MUSTACHE WAS EYEBROWS.
HELLO, NEIGHBOR!
SORRY ABOUT THE MESS!
JUST LOOK AT THAT UN-PUNCHED FACE UP THERE. GLORIOUS!

HI, MARCUS, HI, JON! I WILL COLLECT THIS RUBBLE, LATER.
I PROMISE I WILL BE A KIND AND DECENT NEIGHBOR.
YOU BETTER, PAL.
HEY, KIM, UH, CHANGE OF PLANS. I'LL BE MOVING YOU SOMEWHERE ELSE. I'LL EXPLAIN IN PERSON. CALL ME BACK WHEN YOU GET THIS.
LOOKS LIKE THAT WEIRD WHAMMY ON THE ISLAND *YAWN* TURNED EVERYONE ON EARTH BACK TO NORMAL.
SNORE

SOMETHING WONDERFUL HAPPENED ON THAT ISLAND...

AND SOMETHING TERRIBLE.

OUR INVERSION HAS LED TO GRACE, BUT I FEAR FOR OUR ALLIES, WHO MAY NOW BE FOES.

YEAH, NIGHTCRAWLER WAS ACTING *WEIRD* AT THE END.

SO, IF YOU'RE ME--WHY AM I STILL HERE?

YOU'RE THE EXPRESSION OF *DOUBT* ABOUT THE PATH WE'RE ON.

LIFE IS GOING TO GET HARDER. NOW THAT I'M NOT FEELING SO *STABBY*, I'LL BE AT A DISADVANTAGE.

THEN WE WILL JUST TURN THAT DISADVANTAGE UPSIDE DOWN AND MAKE IT AN *ADVANTAGE*.

OKAY...I'M GUESSING MY SENSE OF HUMOR TOOK IT IN THE KEISTER, TOO.

I RATHER LIKE THIS ONE.

NO.

IT'S AWFUL. LIKE EVERYTHING I ATTEMPT.

WELL, I DISAGREE, BUT OH WELL.

WHY DON'T WE AT LEAST *TRY* THINGS A NEW WAY?

HASN'T THERE BEEN ENOUGH *BLOOD* IN YOUR LIFE?

OKAY, THERE'S GOING TO BE AN ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT DEADPOOL FOR A WHILE.

YOU DO THE DRIVING.

THANK YOU, I WOKE UP EARLY AND I'VE ALREADY TAKEN THE WHEEL.
TO BE CONTINUED IN...THE PAGES OF AXIS AND DEADPOOL RETURNS A CHANGED MAN IN DEADPOOL 37...

AXIS
DEADPOOL
BROOKS
MARVEL
DUGGAN
POSEHN
HAWTHORNE
PALLOT
BELLAIRE
037

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

GREETINGS. YOU MAY CALL ME *DEADPOOL*, MOST OFTEN KNOWN FOR A TRADEMARK COMBINATION OF VERBOSITY AND VIOLENCE. BUT NO MORE.
WHICH IS TO SAY, I STILL TALK AS MUCH AS I SEE FIT...BUT I'VE PUT ASIDE THE WAYS OF THE FIST.
BASICALLY.
YOU SEE...THE *RED SKULL* USED THE BRAIN AND POWERS OF *PROFESSOR XAVIER* TO SPREAD HATE OVER THE ENTIRE WORLD. A GROUP OF HEROES AND VILLAINS JOINED FORCES TO STOP HIM, CULMINATING IN A SPELL ATTEMPTING TO INVERT CONTROL OF THIS "*RED ONSLAUGHT*"...
...BUT INSTEAD IT REVERTED THE MORAL ALIGNMENTS OF EVERYONE PRESENT. HEROES BECAME VILLAINS, VILLAINS BECAME HEROES...
AND I BECAME ENLIGHTENED.
HOW THIS WILL ALL SIT WITH MY WIFE, *SHIKLAH*, MY NEW-FOUND DAUGHTER, *ELLIE*, AND THE GENETICALLY ALTERED GROUP OF *NORTH KOREANS* I LEFT WITH THE *X-MEN*, I CANNOT SAY.
I SHALL MEDITATE ON THIS.
OMMMMMM.
LI'L ZENPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

GUESS WHO'S BUMMING AT DINNER?

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THANKSGIVING MORNING IN MANHATTAN...
WHAT DID I TELL YOU? IN AND OUT IN 90 SECONDS!
YOU WERE RIGHT, THERE'S NOT A COP IN SIGHT!
AHOY THERE, YOU MISCREANTS!
OH, CRAP!

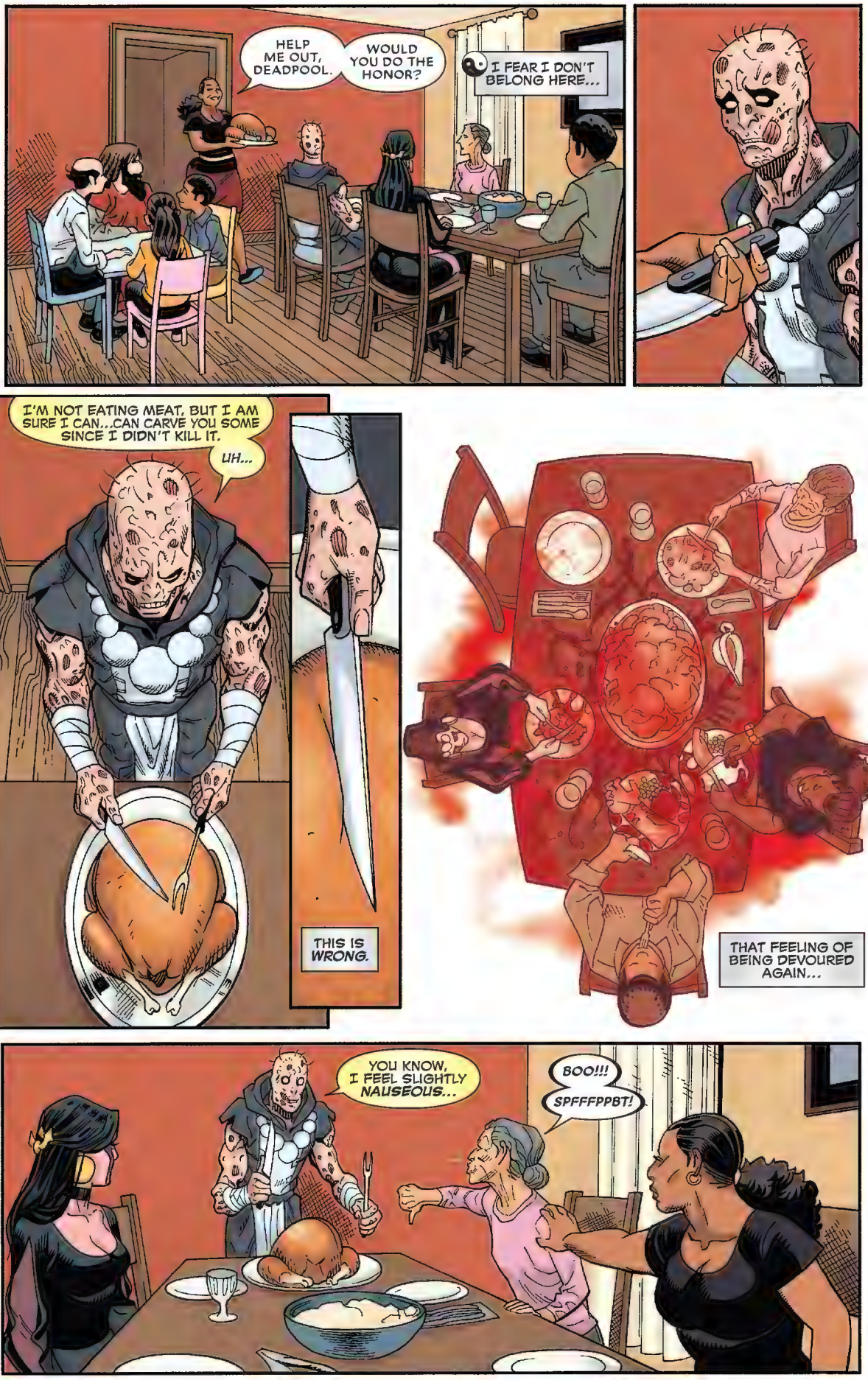
CAREFUL MAN, IT'S DEADPOOL!
WHAT'S UP WITH THE WHITE PAJAMAS?
I SEE YOU TWO KNAVES HAVE ABSCONDED WITH SOME ILLICIT GAINS.
UH... WHAT?
TELL YOU WHAT, DEADPOOL. HOW ABOUT WE JUST CUT YOU IN ON THE ACTION?
YEAH, MAN, WE'RE JUST LIKE YOU--WE'RE JUST TRYING TO GET BY. WE'LL PAY YOU A TRIBUTE.
NO, THANK YOU!
LOOK UPON ME, GENTLEMEN, I AM LIVING PROOF THAT MAN CAN CHANGE HIS WAYS.
I CARRY NOT A SWORD, BUT A TURKEY. LIKE GILGAMESH. HE WAS A WEIRD ONE, REMEMBER HIM?

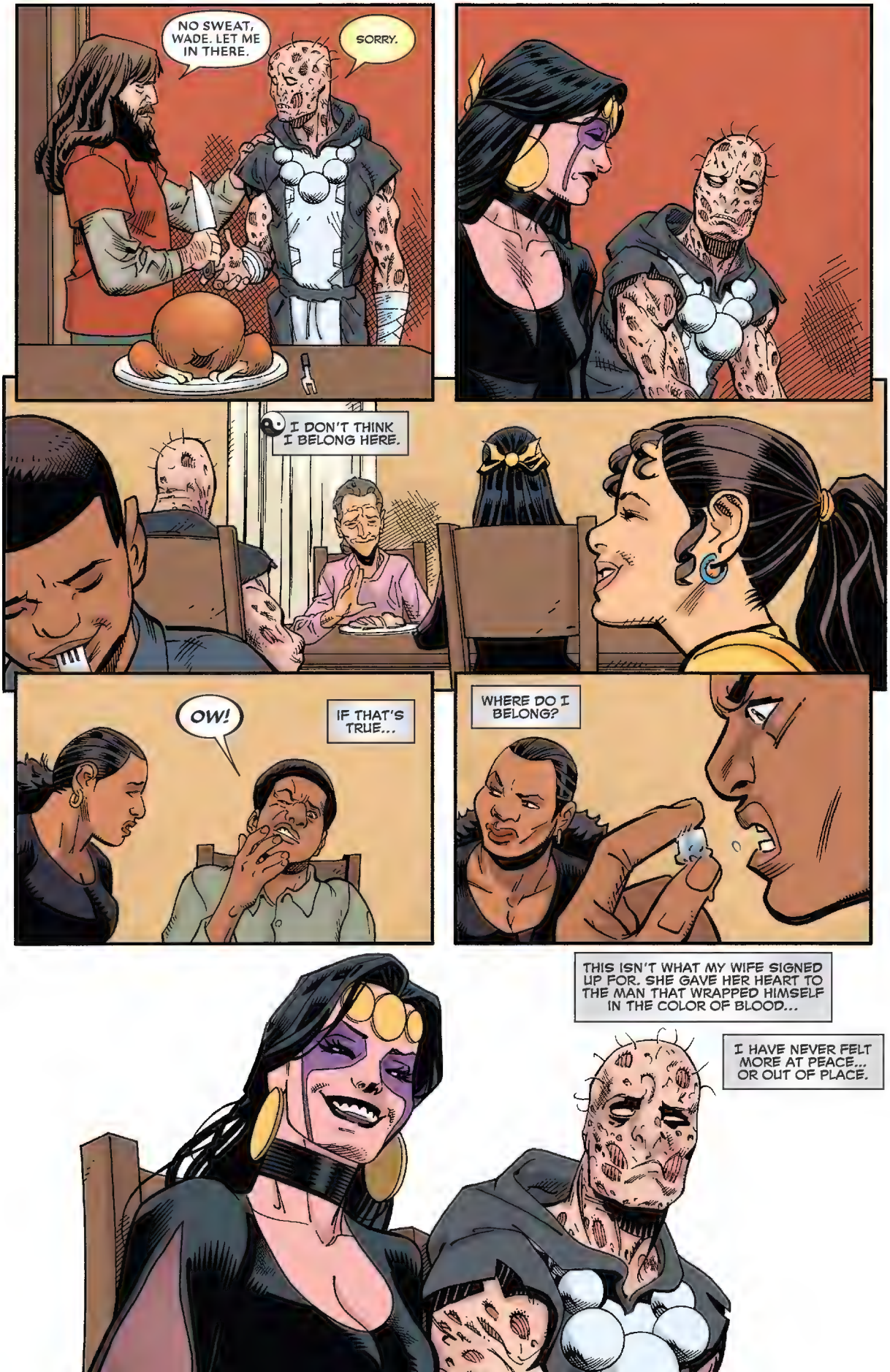
BLAM
SPAK
YOU CAN WALK THE PATH OF THE LIGHT.
AARGH!
THOK
WHEN YOU TAKE FROM OTHERS, YOU'RE REALLY TAKING FROM YOURSELF.
YOU ARE DEFEATED! DO NOT RESIST ANY FURTHER!
WHUDD
TODAY, I GIVE THANKS FOR NONVIOLENCE. WELL, UH, AT LEAST NON-MURDER.
WE GIVE UP.
YEAH. MUH TEEF HURT.
THAT WAS JUST CONFUSING.
AND PAINFUL...BUT WE'RE ALIVE.

LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE PRESTONS.
WHAT'S IT LIKE HAVING A THERAPIST? WHAT DOES SHE SAY?
SHE SAYS I AM REALLY LUCKY...
WHAT'S IT LIKE GETTING YOUR ASS KICKED?
ELLIE! LANGUAGE!
SHE'S A VERY SPECIAL GIRL, MRS. CAMACHO.
YES.
AND YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE ANGRY WITH ME.
NO DUH, &$%#$%.

YOU KNOW WHO ELSE WAS SPECIAL?
MY DAUGHTER, ELLIE'S MOTHER-- CARMELITA!
BOK
OW!
HA-HA!
I LOVE THANKSGIVING.
I'M SORRY! I TRIED TO SAVE HER BY PUSHING HER AWAY.
IT WAS A QUESTIONABLE STRATAGEM, BUT I WAS YOUNGER AND MUCH LESS EXPERIENCED. I HOPE YOU CAN ONE DAY FORGIVE ME.
GRR!
WHO IS THAT DELIGHTFUL OLD CRONE?
I IMPREGNATED HER DAUGHTER.
BOK
GAH!
YOU KNEW THIS, SHIKL-
OW!
BOK
I KNOW, BUT IT'S FUN TO SMACK YOU.
HEY, BIZARRO DEADPOOL--BE CAREFUL WITH SHIKLAH.
SHE'S PROBABLY NOT GOING TO BE A FAN OF OUR NEW HIPPIE ROUTINE.

TODAY IS A DAY FOR GIVING *THANKS.*
THANKFUL IS NOT AN ADJECTIVE I WOULD USUALLY DESCRIBE MYSELF AS, BUT THESE DAYS I HAVE A LOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR.
A MIRACLE HAPPENED ON GENOSHA, AND MY MORAL COMPASS WAS REMAGNETIZED TO A *NEW* NORTH.
I NO LONGER KILL. I SEEK A PATH OF NONVIOLENCE. I FEEL...*BALANCED.*
LIKE CAP'S SHIELD. PERFECTLY BALANCED.
I HAVE *FAMILY... FRIENDS...*
KLINK
OH, SWEET BEER. HOW I MISS YOU...
NOW IT'S MY TURN!
THIS OCTOBERFEST IS DEL-*UG-GUH--*
GLUG-GLUG--
BE IT KNOWN THAT IN LIFE I NEVER ACTUALLY SAID "*BEER IS PROOF THAT GOD LOVES US AND WANTS US TO BE HAPPY,*" BUT IT'S TRUE.


HELP ME OUT, DEADPOOL.
WOULD YOU DO THE HONOR?
I FEAR I DON'T BELONG HERE...
I'M NOT EATING MEAT, BUT I AM SURE I CAN...CAN CARVE YOU SOME SINCE I DIDN'T KILL IT.
UH...
THIS IS WRONG.
THAT FEELING OF BEING DEVOURED AGAIN...
YOU KNOW, I FEEL SLIGHTLY NAUSEOUS...
BOO!!!
SPFFFPPBT!


NO SWEAT, WADE. LET ME IN THERE.
SORRY.
I DON'T THINK I BELONG HERE.
OW!
IF THAT'S TRUE...
WHERE DO I BELONG?
THIS ISN'T WHAT MY WIFE SIGNED UP FOR. SHE GAVE HER HEART TO THE MAN THAT WRAPPED HIMSELF IN THE COLOR OF BLOOD...
I HAVE NEVER FELT MORE AT PEACE... OR OUT OF PLACE.

MOVIES ON THANKSGIVING ARE ALWAYS THE BEST.
THOSE PENGUINS WERE HILARIOUS.
WHEN DO YOU SHIP OUT?
I LEAVE FOR *AL WAZIRIBAD* IN TWO WAKE-UPS.
THEY'RE PAYING YOUR RATE?
PLUS COMBAT PAY. THE COUNTRY IS SLIDING INTO A HELLHOLE, AND *ROXXON* AIN'T DONE LOOTING THE PLACE YET.
YOU SHOULD COME TOO, IT WILL BE FUN.
IF THEY'RE GIVING *YOU* COMBAT PAY, THEY MUST BE *DESPERATE*.
OH, CRAP!
IT'S DEADPOOL!
GATAS THE MUSICAL
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU COULDN'T CUT A CARCASS.
IT'S NOT JUST FLESH, IT WAS THE SACRED VESSEL OF THE TURKEY'S SOUL.
HE SAID HE WOULD KILL US IF WE EVER SAW HIM AGAIN.
PERHAPS WE CAN SNEAK AWAY. HE SEEMS DISTRACTED.
OH, HEY, BATROC. HI, TRAPSTER.
WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ON THIS TRAIN!
BATROC MADE ME GET ON THIS TRAIN! YOU KEEP THE TRAIN! WE DON'T WANT IT.
GATAS THE MUSICAL

I PROMISED TO KILL THEM, REMEMBER?!
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR.
MY OLD BOASTS WERE SIMPLY TO KEEP YOU FROM ATTACKING ME.
THEY'RE *WAITING* FOR YOU TO KILL THEM--JUST REACH OUT AND STAB THEM WITH SOMETHING!
THE WIFE WILL LOVE IT, TOO!
SWAT X
GAS?
WELL, *UH*-- THANKS, DEADPOOL. YOU SHOULD KNOW BLACKGUARD IS HIRING IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A GIG. IT'S A MERCENARY COMPANY STARTED BY *ROXXON*.
HERE, TAKE MY NUMBER. LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED HELP DURING YOUR GRAND ADVENTURE.
OH, DAMMIT ALL TO HELL--THESE IDIOTS ALL TALK TO EACH OTHER--YOU'RE *RUINING ME!*
DEADPOOL GENIUS
BOOP
Kim
X-Men acting very aggressive after their return. Anything up that I should know about?
OH, NO, WHAT IS CHANGED IN ME... MUST BE CHANGED IN THE X-MEN... SOMETHING IS *VERY WRONG!*
HAVE YOU JUST REALIZED YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A *CHILD?*

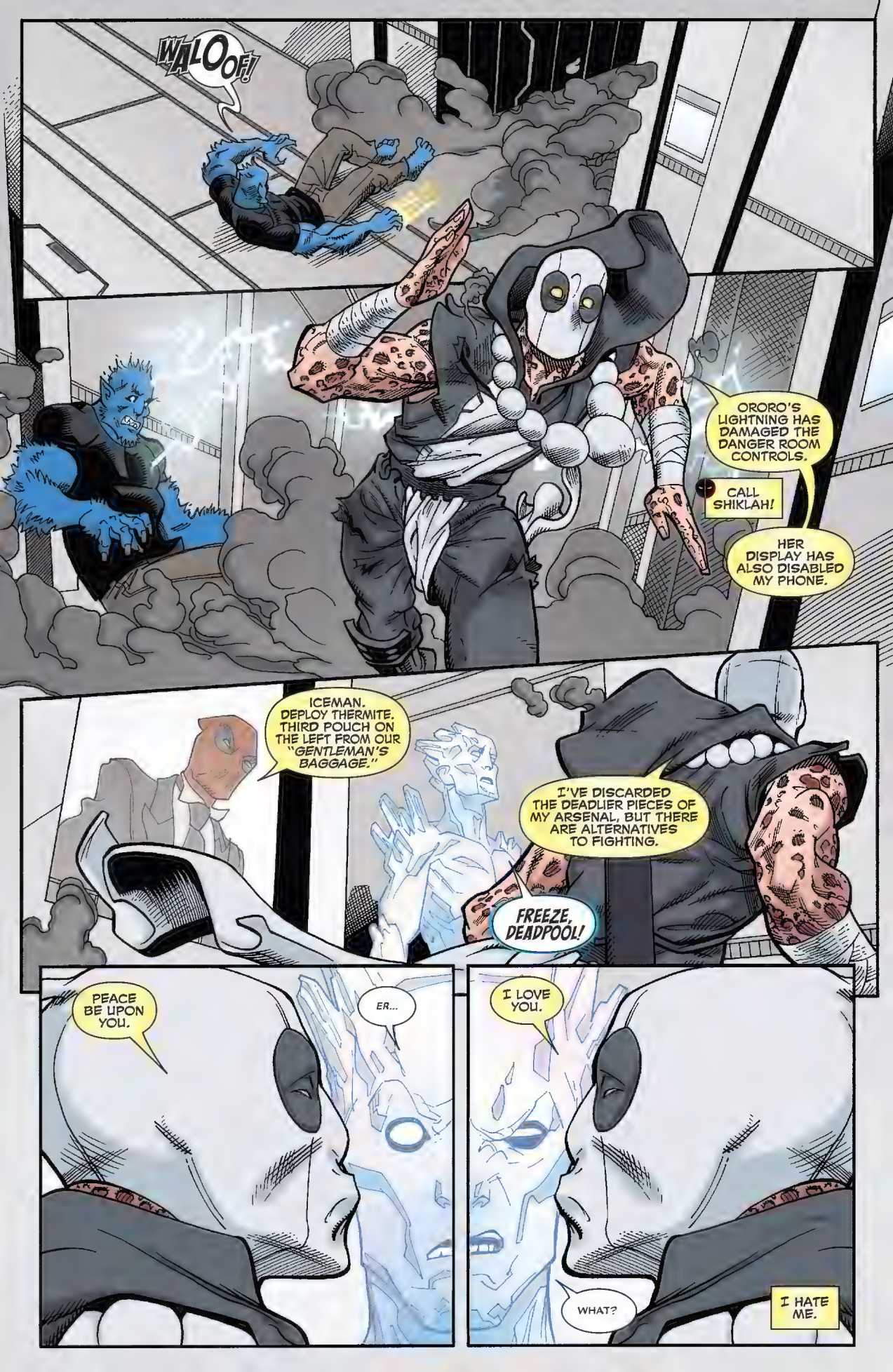
KIM AND THE NORTH KOREAN REFUGEES ARE IN TROUBLE. COME WITH ME.
I CANNOT. I HAVE DOZENS OF SUBJECTS WAITING FOR ME TO RENDER DECISIONS IN MATTERS OF STATE.
HOWEVER, I TRUST THIS NEW YOU WILL BORE THE AGGRESSORS INTO SUBMISSION.
I BID YOU ADIEU.
ANNNND NOW I'M NEVER GETTING LAID AGAIN.
IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING--
HOW'D A GUY LIKE DEADPOOL GET A GIRL LIKE YOU?
WANT SOME COMPANY?
YES, LET ME JUST CHANGE...
...INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE.
HALP!
MON DIEU!

A SHORT TIME LATER AT THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL...
HANK, IT'S ME-- DEADPOOL.
I KNOW.
WON'T YOU LET ME IN? I GOT A STRANGE TEXT FROM KIM, AND HE'S NOT ANSWERED ANY OF MY MESSAGES.
THEY'VE RUN OUT!
I DON'T KNOW, AND I DON'T CARE WHERE YOUR FREELOADING FRIENDS ARE.
SLAM!
I WILL CALL THE AUTHORITIES!
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT.
BUT BREAKING AND ENTERING IS MORALLY AND CRIMINALLY WRONG.
IF THE X-MEN ARE AS MESSED UP AS WE ARE, KIM AND HIS FAMILY ARE IN TROUBLE.
AH, I SEE. THIS IS THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS.
THIS IS A WHOLE NEW LEVEL OF HATING MYSELF...

THESE REFUGEES ARE *OFFENSIVE*. THEY DON'T DESERVE TO DRAW BREATH.
I WANT THEM GONE, TOO.
THEY'RE ALREADY IN THE DANGER ROOM. LET'S ALLOW IT TO TAKE OUT THE TRASH FOR US.
WHAT FUN WOULD THAT BE?
THEY'RE TRAPPED IN THE ROOM, AND I'VE JUST DISENGAGED ALL THE SAFETIES.
FIRST, TAKE OUT NIGHTCRAWLER SILENTLY, THEN--
RELEASE MY FRIENDS, AND I WILL TAKE THEM FAR AWAY FROM HERE.
THAT WASN'T *SILENTLY*.
DEADPOOL, WELCOME, *MEIN* FRIEND.
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT.
LAST WARNING, I HOPE NOT TO GIVE THE THREE OF YOU A GOOD DRUBBING.
THAT'S IT. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN. I KNOW WHO I'M ROOTING FOR.

MEANWHILE IN THE DANGER ROOM...
DROP YER STEEL, AND MAYBE YOU'LL LIVE THROUGH THIS.
NEVER!
I WILL INCREASE THE FAIRNESS. YOU DRAW FIRST.
HA-HA!
YER FUNERAL.
YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED!
BAM!
BAM!

AND THE TOWN IS SAVED!
THAT WAS SOME SHOOTING-- AND I AIN'T NEVER SEEN NOBODY MOVE LIKE THAT!
YOU SAVED US FROM THAT BASTARD!
YES, HE WAS VERY NAUGHTY.
YOUR PALS FROM CARE-EE-OKIE DUN STOLE MUH JOB!
THE RING OF FIRE...THE RING OF FIRE.
LET'S HAVE A CONCERT WITH JOHNNY CASH AND WILLIE NELSON.
I'M WORRIED WE'VE OVERSTAYED OUR WELCOME WITH THE X-MEN.
THEY SEEMED QUITE CROSS WITH US UPON THEIR RETURN FROM THAT ISLAND.
HE'S SO TALENTED!
AND HANDSOME AND SHINY!


WALOOF!
ORORO'S LIGHTNING HAS DAMAGED THE DANGER ROOM CONTROLS.
CALL SHIKLAH!
HER DISPLAY HAS ALSO DISABLED MY PHONE.
ICEMAN. DEPLOY THERMITE. THIRD POUCH ON THE LEFT FROM OUR "GENTLEMAN'S BAGGAGE."
I'VE DISCARDED THE DEADLIER PIECES OF MY ARSENAL, BUT THERE ARE ALTERNATIVES TO FIGHTING.
FREEZE, DEADPOOL!
PEACE BE UPON YOU.
ER...
I LOVE YOU.
WHAT?
I HATE ME.

HE'S NOT LIKE I REMEMBER.
WHICH WAY DID HE RUN?!
WHICH WAY?! YOU USELESS--
NOBODY CALLS ICEMAN USELESS!
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
KIM! CAN YOU HEAR ME?! COME TO ME IF YOU'RE ABLE.
KRAKOOM
NEVER MIND! CHANGE OF PLANS! I'M COMING TO YOU!
INTO THE BREACH, THEN.

DID YOU GUYS HEAR SOMEBODY YELLING?
I DON'T KNOW.
KIM! EVERYBODY, WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
IS IT *REALLY* YOU, DEADPOOL? WHY DO YOU LOOK DIFFERENT?
NEVER MIND THAT RIGHT NOW.
EVERYONE ON THE MISSION I WAS JUST ON WITH THE X-MEN LEFT THE ISLAND *CHANGED*. SOME FOR THE BETTER, SOME FOR THE WORSE. OUR FRIENDS ARE NOT THEMSELVES.
DANGER ROOM, END SIMULATION!
SEE? NOTHING.

HMM. I WONDER...
UHN!
THE SAFETY FEATURES OF THIS TRAINING FACILITY HAVE BEEN DISENGAGED. WE'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER.
WHY WOULD THE X-MEN WANT TO HURT US?
THEY'VE BEEN CORRUPTED.
WE MUST ESCAPE THE ROOM AT ONCE.
HOW DO WE DO THAT IF THE ROOM WON'T RESPOND?
TOO LATE!

I KNOW I'M SUPPOSED TO SAY SOMETHING FUNNY RIGHT NOW, BUT FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING.
AND I'M NOT HELPING YOU!
KURT, PLEASE--JUST LET US GO.
DON'T WORRY...
...YOU CAN GO. WE'LL GIVE YOU A TEN-SECOND HEAD START.
WELCOME TO THE DANGER ROOM, FAUX-MEN--HOPE YOU SURVIVE THE EXPERIENCE!
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEAR DEADPOOL

Hey, it's Zenpool here. (That's what the voice in my head calls me that keeps yelling at me to murder people) Thanks for writing, let's see what's on your minds.

-Zenpool

Dear Marvel;

I love Deadpool and so far, I love Shiklah too. Please include Shiklah in other titles besides Deadpool's so she can become a real character and not just a plot device for Deadpool. And when the inevitable time

comes when she is no longer in Deadpool's life, please don't fridge her. That would make me cranky, and you wouldn't like me when I'm cranky. Also, I hope Shiklah doesn't mind sharing because even though he's now married, Deadpool's OTP is Spider-Man.

~Ii izumi

I'm glad you love my wife as much as I do. As I understand it, next summer will be an interesting time for fans of her to purchase comic books.

Stay the path,
Zenpool

Dear Deadpool,

In your opinion, who is the hottest X-Babe? Mine used to be Storm until she got that mowhawk. But now I think I'm team Psylocke.

Have fun in Axis,
Cody Plourde

All the women of the X-Men are beautiful in their own ways. Let's not objectify them.

-ZP

P.S. How do you feel about Ryan Reynolds playing you?

I think he played us all with his last super hero film.

-ZP

Dear Deadpool:

Hi, I'm a huge fan, loved your wedding. Just wanted to know if you ever think about reading your comics, just to see what happens next on your life. Please tell me, I've been wondering.

Hugo Moncayo

P.S. I'm feeling a little mad at you for not inviting me to your bachelor party, seems like it was awesome.

You were all invited to BOTH special events. At the low, low price of 9.99. I know what happens next in the current volume of Deadpool NOW and even I am nervous.

Thanks for your friendship,
Z

Dear Deadpool,

Loved the '90s flashback, but too much effort was used on backgrounds, wasting ink that could have been used on more character cross-hatching or even bigger hair...and WHERE WERE EVERYBODY'S FEET?

...Oooooooohhhh, (I see what you did there)...

Mike S. Robfanpool Workman

Let us not judge the artists of yesteryear too harshly until we walk a mile in the shoes they never rendered.

Z

Dear Deadpool,

Love following your adventures, but something has always mystified me.

Where did you pick up your skills with katana swords? Not that they aren't badass and I know you love Japan (honeymoon aside), but are you more of a Caine or Kill Bill guy? Does it go even deeper than a love for violent action films and David Carradine?

Domo Arigato Deadpool-san,
Thomas Hood,
Dublin, Ireland

I studied with the masters, and then I slayed them. In my defense, it was before I reached enlightenment.

Sorry,
Zen

Dear Deadpool,

What's the best pickup line you've ever used on a woman?

-Malcolm Henning D'souza

"Would you like assistance in standing?" ... I'm sorry, I suspect you're looking for a jovial remark to assist in a mating ritual, but I'm not the best Cyrano for that anymore. Apologies.

ZP

Dearest D2theP,

I've been a long time peripheral fan, and geeky girl that just got back into picking up comics, but I just started reading the latest "Shakespeare" your hired chimps (hey just goin with the lingo; really you guys are great!) have been banging out with aplomb.

My eyeballs have been devouring the 5 available graphic novels like Fred Dukes going free range on a Slurpee machine. (Let that image sink in) You give the best brain freeze... <3

When you landsharked your way through Japan and later "witnessed" Hitler's suicide, I nearly lost it. I don't think it gets any better, and it was a day when I sorely needed a laugh. Is there anyone that kicks as much ass as you? (That's rhetorical; there is not)

Bea(Arthur) tee dubs, I won't be flirting with you like some of your female fans, not that I can blame them... I just don't swing that way, I don't play for your team, I'm a linguist who's cunning... that's right, I'm a thespian. Maybe you and I can catch a movie sometime *wink wink* you can be my wingman.

girl-brofists

Jess from CA

Nice to make your acquaintance, Jess. You're lucky the old me isn't answering this letter.

P.S. what's the best way to eat a chimichanga?

I can't eat meat anymore, but as I recall I used to just put them in my mouth.

ZePo

Dear Deadpool,

What Bruce Springsteen song best represents you as a person?

Peter Melnick

Right now, "Pink Cadillac."

Hi, how are you doing?

I am well thank you. Please write back and let me know how you are. Thank you for asking.

Recently, the person inside of me keeps telling me that I should write to your fan letter page. Evidently she's a big fan of Deadpool even though I really hate you.

You seem like you get along well with your inner person. How can I convince her to stop pestering me with her constant fan-girling?

I've gotten tired of hearing your name again and again from her and ended up reading Deadpool comics for her all day.

Please give me some advice.

Sincerely,
Yoko N.
Tokyo - JAPAN

Well, we were having such a grand time, but Yoko had to go and Yoko up this letters column. Nonetheless, I wish you nonviolence, and a day free from face-punching.

Z

P.S. Attached is an illustration she made me draw against my will

Dear Deadpool,

How come you don't use an image inducer anymore, so you can go out in public without your costume, but still hide your gross Freddy Krueger looks? May I suggest using it to look like one of the matinee idols of yesteryear, perhaps a young Vincent Price. How about Marilyn Monroe?

Many hugs and kisses,
Ryan M

That's a good question. I bet the writers probably just wanted to bring their own new additive elements to my rich history. Be well! Don't kick people!

Z

MARVEL
75TH ANNIVERSARY
$3.99
038
DEC
AXIS
THE UNCANNY
DEADPOOL
YEAH--
WE'RE MESSED UP.
SO WHAT?!?
DUGGAN
POSEHN
HAWTHORNE
PALLOT
REDMOND
BROOKS
After JR Jr.

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

WELCOME BACK, FELLOW TRAVELERS. I AM *DEADPOOL*, ONCE KNOWN EQUALLY FOR MY DEGENERATE BEHAVIOR AND MY REGENERATING HEALING FACTOR.
BUT ALL THAT HAS CHANGED. WELL, NO--I STILL HAVE THE HEALING FACTOR. BUT I AM DEGENERATE NO LONGER!
AS IT HAPPENS, THE MORAL ALIGNMENT OF A NUMBER OF MY FELLOW HEROES AND VILLAINS HAVE BEEN REVERSED...WHICH HAVE LED ME FROM THE WAYS OF VIOLENCE AND MAYHEM TO A LIFE OF PEACE AND ZEN.
UNFORTUNATELY, THE USUALLY HEROIC *X-MEN* HAVE BECOME CONSUMED WITH EVIL... AND HAVE TRAPPED MYSELF AND SOME FRIENDS OF MINE (THEMSELVES INNOCENTS GENETICALLY ALTERED TO BE LIKE THE X-MEN) WITHIN THEIR "*ROOM OF DANGER.*"
HOPEFULLY, I CAN ESCAPE THIS MESS AND RETURN TO MY WIFE *SHIKLAH*, QUEEN OF THE *MONSTER METROPOLIS*, WITH WHOM THINGS ARE NOT AS WONDERFUL AS I WOULD LIKE...

LI'L ZENPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

A FRIEND IN NEED...

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Mike Hawthorne
penciler

Terry Pallot
inker

Ruth Redmond
colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
letterer

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publisher

Alan Fine
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THE X-MEN AND THE AVENGERS HAVE BEEN CORRUPTED, TURNED INTO SHADES OF THEIR TRUE SELVES...
...AND YET, I HAVE NEVER BEEN MORE AT PEACE. I AM TROUBLED BY WHAT THAT SAYS ABOUT MY TRUE NATURE.
I WISH I COULD MEDITATE ON IT, BUT RIGHT NOW MY FRIENDS AND I ARE FIGHTING FOR OUR LIVES, TRAPPED IN THEIR DANGER ROOM.
I THINK WE LOST THE X-MEN!
NO, THEY ARE RIGHT BEHIND US AND WE MUST KEEP MOVING.
BAMF
I THINK I CAN FREE US, BUT I NEED TIME TO--
WHUD
THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.
KURT, SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH YOU.
NO, COMRADE-- THE ONLY THING HERE THAT IS WRONG IS YOU.
FAIR WARNING, FRIENDS, JUST BECAUSE WE DO NOT WISH TO FIGHT, DOES NOT MEAN THAT WE ARE NOT CAPABLE OF FIGHTING!

I AM NO SUCH THING!

BAM

IMPOSTER!

DEVIL!

BAM

I AM A M-- OOF!

BAM

YOU'RE AN ABOMINATION, DEADPOOL!

UNTRUE, HANK McCOY.

BASTARD!

THIS IS A FIGHT WITH NO POSITIVE OUTCOME.

YOU'RE A FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER, AND I'VE ALWAYS HATED YOU.

HATE IS A WASTE OF ENERGY AND NEGATIVE THOUGHT.

IT'S ALSO A VERY RUDE THING TO SAY TO A FELLOW AVENGER.

CHOK

YOU'RE *NOT* AN AVENGER!!!

UFF!

WHAK

GRAARGH!

IT'S TRUE. ASK TONY STARK.

YEAARGH!

CHK

IF YOU'RE AN AVENGER, THEN STARK IS DRINKING AGAIN!

BAMF

YOU CANNOT WIN. THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM THIS ROOM.

HELP!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

THWAM

THIS ROOM IS FOR EDUCATION. NOW YOU KNOW YOU MAY NOT MAKE DEMANDS OF ME.

YEAOW!

KIM!

PETER, PLEASE. WE DO NOT WISH TO IMPOSE ON YOU ANY LONGER. LET MY FAMILY GO.

NO! THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM HERE.

WE ESCAPED FROM NORTH KOREA.

OH. RIGHT.

HARD LANDING! NEW SIMULATION AHEAD! EVERYBODY ROLL!

WHAT HORRIBLE SIMULATION IS THIS NOW?

THE WORLD WILL CHEER US WHEN YOU'RE GONE!

I TOLD MYSELF I COULD RENOUNCE VIOLENCE AND BECOME A BETTER PERSON.

I'VE CLIMBED THAT MOUNTAIN.

GAK!

HEY, PETER!

BAM

BAMF

ALLEY-OOP!

WAIT!

NOW I AM AFRAID THAT I HAVE MADE A *MISTAKE.*

WHAM

WITH PLEASURE.

ALIGHNN...

I AM TRYING TO BE A BETTER MAN IN A WORSE WORLD.

MY, HE IS *DIFFICULT* TO KILL.

LEAVE HIM ALONE!!!

YOU KNOW, THE REFUGEE HAS A GOOD IDEA. LET'S LEAVE THEM ALONE.

DANGER ROOM! DOOR OPEN.

THIS ROOM HAS NEARLY KILLED EVERY X-MAN.

THAT WAS WITH THE SAFETIES ON.

THOSE SAFETIES ARE NOW OFF.

NO, WAIT-- PLEASE!

PERHAPS I COULD TRY TO TELEPORT OUTSIDE THE ROOM.

NO, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

IF I'M ABOUT TO DIE, THEN I WANT TO DIE TRYING TO ESCAPE.

LOOK OUT!

OH, GOD!

FWABSH!

ARE YOU HURT?

STAND BACK!

WHA BOOM

THE X-MEN... TRAINED FOR SOME VERY ODD THINGS.

I CAN GET US OUT.

HOW?

NONE OF THIS IS REAL.

I THINK DEADPOOL IS SERIOUSLY WOUNDED IN THE HEAD.

NO, KIM!

I CAN FIND THE WAY OUT.

OUR ESCAPE ROUTE CANNOT BE SEEN BY SIGHT...FORGIVE ME IF MY ZEN PHILOSOPHY SOUNDS LIKE MY HEAD IS UP MY OWN BUTTOCKS. I KNOW WHAT I MEAN EVEN IF NONE OF YOU DO.

INSTEAD, IT IS YOUR MIND THAT MUST BE OPEN.

HERE!

DEADPOOL, HELP!

OUR FOES ARE UPON US!

WHAT HORRORS ARE THESE?!

ONLY WHEN YOUR EYES ARE CLOSED AND YOUR MIND OPEN CAN THE UNIVERSE BE KNOWN.

EVERYTHING VIBRATES.

EVEN ILLUSIONS.

MY BLADE CUTS THROUGH THE ILLUSION.

THIS REALITY IS WEAKEST OVER HERE!

SKRIIIP

DEADPOOL? WHERE ARE YOU? I CAN'T SEE YOU!

I AM REMAKING THE WORLD, KIM. WE ARE ALMOST FREE.

THERE!!!

THAT... IS NOT RIGHT.

THIS IS *NOT* MY MEMORY.

WHY HAS THIS PAINTING BEEN *OBFUSCATED?* WHAT MEMORY HAS BEEN LOST?

KIM! I CANNOT HOLD THEM BACK. YOU MUST TRY TO TELEPORT OUT OF THE DANGER ROOM!

NO NEED. I WAS DISTRACTED BY A MEMORY.

I FOUND A WAY OUT.

YOU HAVE?

I HAVE.

AFTER YOU, MY FRIENDS.

YOU DID IT!

WE STILL HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE X-MEN.

THIS MISSING MEMORY SHALL HAVE TO WAIT.

STEALING IS WRONG, BUT IT'S LESS WRONG THAN BEING MURDERED BY OUR FRIENDS, SO HOP IN.
NO DEBATE FROM US!
WHAT YOU DID BACK THERE WAS AMAZING.
I COULDN'T EXPLAIN HOW TO DO IT. YET, I CLOSED MY EYES AND DID THE IMPOSSIBLE.
OH, PLEASE!
YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN IT BECAUSE I BROKE YOU OUT.
YOU'RE WELCOME!
KOOM
DAMMIT! THEY'RE ESCAPING!!!
YEAAANGGUH!
BAMF!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO ESCAPE, BUT--
BOOM
FASTBALL SPECIAL!

YEAAWHOA!
BAM!
YOU KNOW, NOT THAT IT MATTERS...
...BUT I'M THINKING YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A FASTBALL SPECIAL IS.
NIGHTCRAWLER WOULD DISAGREE.
FAIR ENOUGH.
WE ARE WITHOUT A COUNTRY, OR A FAMILY. WE ARE MONSTERS.
THAT IS NOT TRUE, MY FRIEND!
...BUT SPEAKING OF MONSTERS, LET'S GO SEE MY WIFE!
DON'T LET HER HEAR ME SAY THAT!
FORGIVE THE X-MEN. PLEASE. THEY WILL TAKE YOU BACK IN AS SOON AS I CAN RESTORE THEM...SOMEHOW.
NO, WE COULD NEVER TRUST THEM AGAIN.

LES METROPOLIS MONSTER...
I SEE YOU ARE STILL CLOWNING AROUND.
THIS IS WHO I AM NOW. YOU WILL LOVE ME AGAIN.
SNOOZZZZZZE!
MY FRIENDS, THIS IS MY WIFE SHIKLAH.
THESE ARE MY FRIENDS FROM ASIA.
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, YOUR GRACE.
PLEASE ACCEPT MY HOSPITALITY.
MY ATTENDANTS WILL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM MY SUDDENLY BORING HUSBAND SO THAT YOU MAY CHANGE AND EAT.
THANK YOU.
OF COURSE.
I'VE ASKED YOUR FRIEND MICHAEL AND MY MAGES TO LOOK INTO YOUR... CONDITION.

MY LOVE, I DO NOT CONSIDER MY STATE OF MIND TO BE A "CONDITION" THAT REQUIRES ALTERING.
I HAVE FOUND MY EQUILIBRIUM.
BUT DEADPOOL, YOU NEVER EVEN TRY TO GRAB MY BUTT WHEN I'M NOT LOOKING.
THERE. I FEEL BETTER. DO YOU?
GRAB-ASS ISN'T AS FUN ANYMORE...
YOU MAY HAVE FOUND BALANCE, BUT IT IS OUR LIFE THAT IS UNEVEN NOW...
WAY TO PUT YOUR MARRIAGE INTO THE TOILET, DUDE.

LATER,
IN THE MAGES GUILD OF THE MONSTER METROPOLIS...
I CHECKED THE ANCIENT ONE'S LIBRARY AND I BROUGHT THE TEXTS I FOUND THAT CONCERNED ALIGNMENTS AND ALTERATION OF ALIGNMENTS. IT'S A TOUGHIE.
MICHAEL, LET'S BE FRANK. IT'S CUSTOMARY FOR WIZARDS TO ENGAGE IN A GAME OF ONE-UP-MANSHIP, BUT SAYING YOU HAVE ACCESS TO THE ANCIENT ONE'S LIBRARY IS LIKE SAYING I DIPPED MY STAFF INTO--
BY THE VISHANTI! THAT SEAL--YOU DO POSSESS A BOOK BELONGING TO THE ANCIENT ONE.
I HAVE NEED OF YOUR ASSISTANCE.
AH, DEADPOOL. WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
I'M NOT HERE ABOUT ME. MY FRIENDS ARE IN NEED OF BLOOD AND ORGAN DONATIONS FROM MY BODY.
SHIKLAH SAID MAKING HER "RED MURDERER FUN AGAIN" WAS TO BE MY ONLY TASK.
HMM. YOU KNOW, YOUR NORTH KOREAN FRIENDS MIGHT BE BETTER OFF GROWING THEIR OWN FOOD.
OH, DARK ONE--DO YOU HAVE A SARKOONIAN TREE?
WHAT KIND OF A DARK WIZARD WOULD I BE WITHOUT A SAKOONIAN TREE?
COME, WE HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO!

LATER...
TIME FOR A RELAXING EVENING AT HOME.
THANK YOU FOR HELPING MY FRIENDS. THEY HAVE SUFFERED GREAT MISFORTUNES.
GOOP-GOOP
I SHOULD DESTROY THAT BLEEPING DEVICE!
LET ME JUST TURN IT OFF--
OH, NO!!!
HUMANS GIVEN 24 HOURS TO EVACUATE NEW YORK CITY
SO THAT'S IT? ANOTHER FRIEND IS IN TROUBLE AND YOU'RE JUST RUNNING OFF?
I'M SORRY, SHIKLAH. TRY TO LOOK AT LIFE FROM HIGH ABOVE.
SOMETIMES THESE BIG EVENTS ARE THROWN OUR WAY AND WE HAVE TO SURVIVE THEM IN ORDER TO CONTINUE THE WONDROUS CHAPTERS OF OUR LIVES.
EVAN RECENTLY HELPED ME IN MY HOUR OF NEED, AND NOW I MUST GO TO HELP HIM.
BY LAW I CAN TAKE MULTIPLE HUSBANDS!

THE WAR-TORN STREETS OF MANHATTAN.
THERE ARE NONE LEFT WHO OPPOSE APOCALYPSE...
UNTRUE, EVAN!
YOU OPPOSE THIS ACTION, EVAN. THIS ISN'T YOU.
YOUR ALIGNMENT HAS BEEN FLIPPED, BUT YOU'RE STILL IN CONTROL.
PREPARE TO DIE.
NO, YOU AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS AND WE SHALL RESOLVE THIS WITHOUT VIOLENCE.
IT IS NOT WRITTEN SO...
YEARGH!
TO BE CONTINUED...
IN THE PAGES OF AXIS AND DEADPOOL #39.

DEAR DEADPOOL

Dear Wade Wilson,
First, I want to tell you how much these comics have ruined my life. All I do is think about you and cry, and I'm really clinging to your few moments of happiness.

Word. Me too.

Anyway, I have some questions for you:
1. What are the first words that come to mind when I say Christmas?

Sobbing.

2. How much do you miss Cable?

I'm going to see him next year quite a bit.

Love,
A.K.
--Norway

Feel better, bro. Of course, seeing me get killed by a friend of mine on that last page probably didn't help.

--DEADpool

Dear Deadpool,
I am a HUGE fan but my friend unfortunately likes Deathstroke more. Should I eliminate the target?

Your fan,
Ewan

Take the shot. That guy is a cheap knockoff of Bloodstrike.

--OGpool

Hey Dead-dude,
Do you like fish? I have a fish tank that I'd love to show you, but I feel like if I turned my back, my fish would be roasting on a stick like in *Jungle 2 Jungle*. Do you like Tim Allen movies?

Your fishy fan,
Erik Tkach
San Jose, CA

P.S. how do you feel about fish tacos?

Not crazy about fish, but you haven't lived until you've tried my Tim Allen tacos.

--Pool Improvement

Dear Deadpool Chroniclers,
The danger of writing a character like Deadpool is his distorted values, which carry the potential to alienate his readership. Wade Wilson isn't exactly a man who lets his conscience get in the way.
So when the Merc-with-the-Mouth teamed up with Dazzler in issue #30 to exterminate vampires, I feared it could turn repugnant, as sympathy could shift to the undead. This fear was quickly allayed by the clever and moving portrayal of the vampires' victims, who were treated so callously, they literally begged to be killed. Smart scripting.
By the way, I love the retro cover. It made me almost miss those primitive issues of Dazzler—almost.

Ivan Borodin
Los Angeles, California

I'd go primitive with Dazzler in any era.
But I fear it might turn repugnant.

--Dazzpool

Dear D-Piddy
I have only recently started reading your comics and may I say they are absolutely amazing!!! Keep doing what you are doing please!! I can't get enough!!
I also have one question for you... What do you think of Batman?

Your fan
-Scotty Joe

I killed his pal with a crowbar once.

--Jokepool

Dear Deadpool,
You're so JOKES! That is all.

Megan from Canada

Jokes are all. Thanks, Megan of Canada.

--Wade from Canada

¡Hola, la Piscina de Muerte!
I have decided to honour you with a limerick:

There once was a pool that was dead
Resulting from binging on bread
It mutated lots
Writhing in knots
And thus is how you were bred.

Yours sincerely,
A person without a grasp of poetry

I wrote one of those once.

There once was a man named Deadpool
Who often would act quite the fool
But admits, if you pester
"Though I play quite the jester,
You'll very soon learn that I RULE."

--Shakespool

Hi, Mr Dead the Pool,
I'm proud to say that I have purchased and read my first Deadpool comic (Dead Presidents)! :-D I've been admiring the Deadpool comics from afar for at least a year now and I'm so happy that I've finally been able to read Wade Wilson's misadventures finally!

That is all! Keep up the good work!
:-D
Love and hugs, Aurora :-)

Hard to believe those were the good old days.

PS: Exclamation points and smileys are fun! :-D
PPS: Is it okay if I get some free comics? They're so expensive. I need a new, less pricey hobby. D':

Sure. I left you some free comics online at http://www.b[redacted]

WADE! We cannot print this!

--Jordan

Hi Deadpool!
I'm a French fan. I got my first comic of you in London, but I knew you because I have your game :) Pretty amazing if you ask me!

Love,
Marie.

PS: Could you send me some chimichangas? I've never eaten one. We don't find them in my country?

Truth be told, I've never eaten one either. Here's another showbiz secret: Dean Martin's glass was filled with ginger ale.

--InsideHollywoodPool

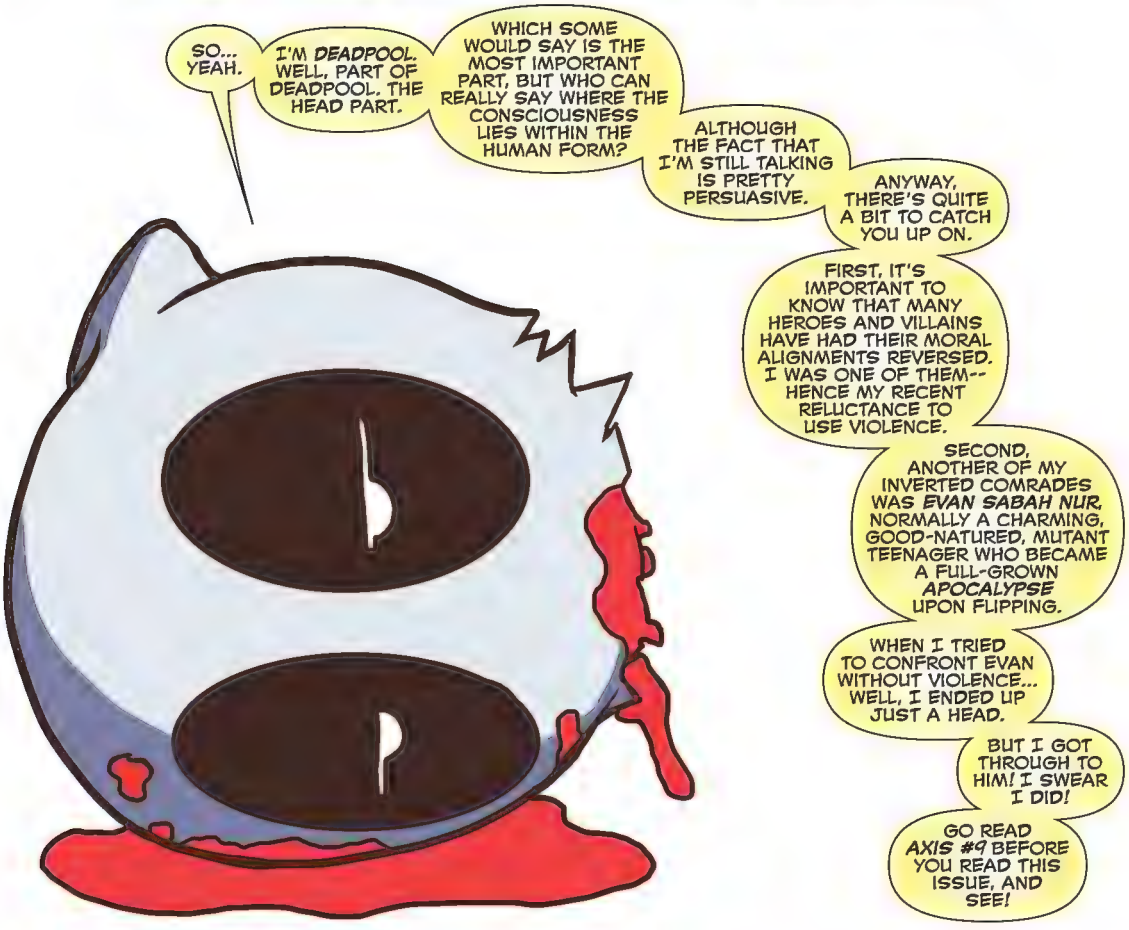
MARVEL

DUGGAN
POSEHN
HAWTHORNE
COLAK
PALLOT
REDMOND

039

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


SO... YEAH.
I'M DEADPOOL. WELL, PART OF DEADPOOL. THE HEAD PART.
WHICH SOME WOULD SAY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT PART, BUT WHO CAN REALLY SAY WHERE THE CONSCIOUSNESS LIES WITHIN THE HUMAN FORM?
ALTHOUGH THE FACT THAT I'M STILL TALKING IS PRETTY PERSUASIVE.
ANYWAY, THERE'S QUITE A BIT TO CATCH YOU UP ON.
FIRST, IT'S IMPORTANT TO KNOW THAT MANY HEROES AND VILLAINS HAVE HAD THEIR MORAL ALIGNMENTS REVERSED. I WAS ONE OF THEM-- HENCE MY RECENT RELUCTANCE TO USE VIOLENCE.
SECOND, ANOTHER OF MY INVERTED COMRADES WAS EVAN SABAH NUR, NORMALLY A CHARMING, GOOD-NATURED, MUTANT TEENAGER WHO BECAME A FULL-GROWN APOCALYPSE UPON FLIPPING.
WHEN I TRIED TO CONFRONT EVAN WITHOUT VIOLENCE... WELL, I ENDED UP JUST A HEAD.
BUT I GOT THROUGH TO HIM! I SWEAR I DID!
GO READ AXIS #9 BEFORE YOU READ THIS ISSUE, AND SEE!

LI'L ZENPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

A FRIEND INDEED...

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MOMENTS AGO...
I WILL CAST ORDER.
AND I, CHAOS.
I WILL BROADCAST YOUR SPELL OF INVERSION TO THOSE AFFECTED.
A SHAME THAT WE MUST REVERT EVERYONE BACK TO THE WAY THEY WERE...THERE ARE THOSE AMONGST US THAT ARE MUCH BETTER PEOPLE NOW.
IT IS OUR SACRIFICE, TO RESTORE THE AVENGERS AND X-MEN.
I HOPE THOSE THAT MUST BE CORRUPTED AGAIN FORGIVE THEMSELVES... AND US.
IT IS DONE.

WHERE... AM I?

THE AVENGERS RUBBLE, FORMERLY THE AVENGERS MANSION.

WHERE DID YOU LEAVE OUR BODY?

TIMES SQUARE. WADE, LISTEN TO ME. I KNOW MY TIME GROWS SHORT.

TRY TO REMEMBER...

REMEMBER *WHAT?* WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SINGLE? SINCE SHIKLAH HATES ME NOW?

TRY TO REMEMBER THE *BALANCE* THAT WE FELT WHILE I WAS GUIDING US.

LISTEN, PSYCHPOOL, I'M NOT PAYING YOU FOR THIS SESSION.

I'LL ADMIT THAT IT WAS INTERESTING TO DO THIS "*GUN CLEANSE*" OF YOURS.

BE AS GOOD TO YOURSELF... AS YOU ARE TO YOUR FRIENDS. GOODBYE, WADE.

WELL, SEE YOU AROUND.

STAY GOLD, ZENPOOL.

NOW...

OH, NO!

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

I'LL FIELD THIS QUESTION!

YOU REALLY KIND OF SCREWED THIS ONE UP, EVAN, BUT IN THE END--YOU FOUGHT AGAINST YOUR DEMONS, AND THEN I GUESS SOMEBODY MUST HAVE JUST HIT US WITH A WHAMMY AND REVERTED OUR MORAL COMPASSES, 'CAUSE I FEEL LIKE PICKING UP A GUN... WHEN WE FIND MY BODY.

YEAH, I'M FEELING LIKE MY OLD SELF, TOO.

I'M SO SORRY, DEADPOOL. YOU WERE RIGHT, BUT YOU TALKED ME OUT OF DESTROYING THE HUMANS. YOU SAVED EVERYONE.

NO, *YOU* DID, BUDDY. BY LISTENING TO ME. LISTEN: RIGHT NOW, I NEED A FAVOR.

HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIX THIS? I'M A FUGITIVE.

DON'T PANIC. FIRST THING: WE NEED TO GO GET THE REST OF MY BODY FROM TIMES SQUARE BEFORE IT REGROWS A HEAD. POSSESSION IS NINE-TENTHS OF THE LAW, AND I'VE ALREADY FOUGHT MYSELF ENOUGH.

OKAY, RIGHT. FIND YOUR BODY.

I'M GLAD WOLVERINE ISN'T ALIVE TO SEE THIS.

I'LL FIND US SOME TRANSPORTATION.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I CAUSED ALL THIS DESTRUCTION.

YEAH, THIS IS A BIGGER DISASTER THAN THAT GREAT LAKES TEAM.

ANYWAY, EVERYONE MAKES MULTIBILLION DOLLAR MISTAKES. GRAB THAT BIKE OVER THERE AND GET PEDALING.

AND PEEL OFF THIS *MASK*, WOULD YOU? IT'S SOGGY.

WILL ANYONE FORGIVE ME FOR THIS?
LISTEN, I ALMOST WRECKED MY MARRIAGE WHILE I HOPPED AROUND SPOUTING NEW AGE NONSENSE.
I DON'T THINK THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL WILL TAKE ME BACK.
THAT'S OKAY, I'LL START DEADSCHOOL JUST FOR YOU.
DEEP DOWN, YOU FOUGHT AGAINST YOUR INVERSION. YOU ORDERED EVERYONE OUT OF THE CITY BEFORE YOU WENT ALL KING-KONG ON IT.
IT DOESN'T MAKE ME FEEL ANY BETTER.
EVERY BAD WORD THAT ANYBODY SAID ABOUT ME CAME TRUE.
I'M SERIOUS.
YEAH, YOU REALLY TARNISHED THE "APOCALYPSE" NAME.
...I KNOW YOU ARE, BUDDY.

LOOK, I'M NOT JUST TRYING TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER, BUT THIS NEIGHBORHOOD ALREADY HAD A LOT OF RUBBLE BEFORE YOU CAME ALONG.
I THINK I FOUND YOUR BODY UP AHEAD.
BOY, TIMES SQUARE REALLY HAS CHANGED. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE RUBBLE, I MEAN, A HOBO WOULD HAVE RUN OFF AND EATEN MY BODY.
MAYBE I SHOULD GO TRY TO APOLOGIZE TO THE X-MEN NOW.
I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA.
I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU KILLED PROFESSOR XAVIER, BUT YOU DID EVERYTHING BUT. LET'S TAKE THAT SLOW. I HAVE SOMEONE YOU CAN CRASH WITH.
OKAY.
HEY, YOU TWO CAN'T BE HERE!
HEY, THAT'S THE GUY!
HEAD FOR THE SEWERS!
THAT'S YOUR HIDING SPOT?
QUIT WORRYING!
I'M TAKING YOU TO A SAFE PLACE WHERE WE'LL BE GREETED AS FRIENDS.

MINUTES LATER AT DEADPOOL'S "SAFE PLACE"...
WHAT PART OF "I'M THE MAYOR OF THE MONSTER METROPOLIS AND I DEMAND TO BE LET IN!" DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
UNNGH. SHIKLAH...GAVE US ORDERS!
WHO DARES ATTACK MY STRONGHOLD?
DEADPOOL, WHAT ARE YOU--
EN SABAH NUR!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT MONSTER?!
HEY! COOL IT. HIS NAME IS EVAN.
HIS NAME IS DEATH!

"HE STRODE ACROSS THE LAND, CRUSHING ALL IN HIS PATH!"
"WELL, I THINK THAT SOUNDS REALLY METAL!"
"EVEN DRACULA THOUGHT HE WAS A MENACE."
"WELL, SEE? THERE'S *COMMON GROUND* RIGHT THERE."
"THEN HE WAGED WAR AND *KILLED* SEVERAL OF MY FAMILY'S MOST POWERFUL HOUSES."
"OKAY, THAT'S A BUMMER."
DID YOU ALSO BRING THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF APOCALYPSE TO MY HOUSE?
NO! OF COURSE NOT!
THEY'RE UP IN SPACE STILL, RIGHT?
EVAN'S JUST A KID, HE DIDN'T DO ANY OF THAT.
REMOVE HIM FROM MY SIGHT-- *NOW!*
HIS PRESENCE WOULD CAUSE GREAT DISTRESS FOR MY SUBJECTS.
TROUBLE AT THE GATE!

WHAT IS WRONG? DO YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE, MY LIEGE?
THANK YOU, I AM FINE. MY HUSBAND HAS JUST TURNED BACK SOME OF DRACULA'S KNAVES, AND RESCUED THIS BOY.
I'M FINE, YOU'RE DISMISSED.
WAIT FOR ME ABOVE IN THE MORLOCK TUNNELS. I'LL BE UP IN A LITTLE WHILE.
OKAY.
I'M SORRY.
STOP APOLOGIZING, KID.
HEY, I'M BACK TO MY OLD SELF, BABE.
AND I'M GLAD FOR THAT. WE'LL SPEAK MORE OF THIS BOY WHEN WE ARE *ALONE*.
FOR NOW, GO TO THE MAGES. THEY HAVE MADE PROGRESS IN HELPING YOUR NORTH KOREAN FRIENDS.

THE MAGE'S GARDEN...
THANKS AGAIN FOR PITCHING IN TO HELP THE FAUX-MEN, MICHAEL.
NO SWEAT. YOUR PALS ARE MY PALS. PLUS, IT'S A GOOD EXCUSE TO DABBLE IN SOME DARK GARDENING.
INDEED! SARKOONIAN TREES CAN'T GROW IN THE LIGHT. THEY REQUIRE COMPLETE DARKNESS. AND INSTEAD OF RAIN THEY DRINK--
BLOOD!
RAD.
NOW, THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET WEIRD.
I'M NOT GETTING ROMANTIC WITH THIS TREE IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN.
NO, BUT YOU MUST GIVE YOURSELF OVER TO THE TREE.
HOLD STILL.
HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
THE TREE IS GOING TO GROW FRUIT FROM YOUR ORGANS.

BUT FIRST IT MUST BE SEEDED.
WOW, IT DIDN'T EVEN HURT.
OH, YES IT DID, BUT I'M BLOCKING YOUR PAIN CENTER.
AND KEEPING YOUR BLOOD CIRCULATING.
IT TAKES A LOT TO GROSS ME OUT, BUT YOU TWO DID IT. CONGRATS.
NOW. WHAT OTHER PARTS DO THESE FRIENDS OF YOURS NEED?

LATER...
THIS TREE IS INCREDIBLE!
IT IS DONE!
YEAH, IT'S LIKE "TIM BURTON" MEETS "THE GIVING TREE."
ONCE AGAIN, WE ARE IN YOUR DEBT.
I WOULD STILL BE STUCK IN A HOLE IN NORTH KOREA IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU.
NOW, WHEN ONE OF YOU REQUIRES A LIFE-SAVING TRANSPLANT, WE'LL DO IT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.
BY PLUNGING IT DIRECTLY INTO YOUR CHEST.
I LOVE MY JOB!
THEY ARE ALL HAPPY.

HIGH FIVE, FAUXLOSSUS!
MY NAME IS LEE.
SPLAK
SURE.
SOMETHING ELSE HAS COME UP FOR ME, AND IT MIGHT DELAY ME GETTING YOU YOUR OWN PLACE UP ON THE SURFACE.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. WE'RE HAPPY HERE, AND SHIKLAH HAS OFFERED US ASYLUM.
HERE WE ARE NOT JUDGED BY THE WAY WE APPEAR.
I DID NOT MEAN TO OFFEND YOU.
IT'S OKAY.
FORGIVE ME.
IT'S FINE, I JUST GOTTA GO TO WORK.

ABOVE THE METROPOLIS AND BENEATH MANHATTAN LIES...THE MORLOCK TUNNELS...
WE LEARNED ABOUT THE MASSACRE IN THE MORLOCK TUNNELS IN SCHOOL.
DID YOU KNOW THOR SCORCHED THE TUNNELS, BURNING ALL THE BODIES?
YEAH, HE'S SUPER-CONSIDERATE LIKE THAT.
I CAN'T COUNT THE TIMES I'VE MADE A STACK OF CORPSES AND IN FLIES THOR TO SHOOT SOME LIGHTNING OUT OF HIS ASS.
YOU'RE TRYING TO CHEER ME UP.
I'M NOT. I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU ALL THE TIMES I'VE SEEN THOR FRUSTRATED BY LITTERED CORPSES.
ONE TIME I SAW HIM THROW ONE INTO THE SUN.
I KILLED A MAN ONCE FOR THAT VERY CRIME.
WILL YOU THROW PIZZA DOWN INTO THE SEWER FOR ME?
I GOT A QUIET PLACE YOU CAN HIDE AWAY.
I WOULD NEVER LET YOU GROW UP TO BECOME A C.H.U.D.

DEADPOOL'S HOUSE IN QUEENS...
I GOT ALL THE ESSENTIALS!
DEADPOOL YOU WILL LOVE TACOS THE MOVIE
TV AND VIDEO GAMES.
YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO HIDE AWAY HERE UNTIL THE HEAT ON YOU DIES DOWN, BUT AT LEAST YOU WON'T BE BORED.
I'LL MAKE SURE THERE'S SOME REAL FOOD IN HERE FROM NOW ON.
THAT'S CUTE. IS THE CAR FOR ELLIE?
UH... YEAH. ELLIE.
I'LL GET SOME REAL FURNITURE.
DEADPOOL, STOP APOLOGIZING.
YOU'RE GIVING ME A HOME OF MY OWN.
YOU AND I ARE GONNA HELP KEEP EACH OTHER IN CHECK.
BUT NOT TONIGHT. I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW AND WE'LL GO SHOPPING OR BETTER YET, SHOPLIFTING.
WELCOME HOME, EVAN.

I KNOW HE'S SCARED.
HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE.
THIS WHOLE CRAZY EVENT HAS DONE A NUMBER ON ME...
ALL THAT PEACE I FELT IS GONE.
YOU THINK WE SHOULD BE WORRIED ABOUT LIVING NEXT DOOR TO A MASKED HERO?
WHAT KIND OF "HERO" RUNS AROUND IN THAT SCARY MASK? I THINK HE'S A PRETTY MESSED-UP GUY.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.
I RUIN IT BECAUSE I CAN. BECAUSE IT'S EASY.

I'VE FOUGHT FOR PRESTON.

FOR THE CAMACHOS.

I'VE FOUGHT FOR MY FRIENDS.

I'VE TRIED TO MAKE THESE PEOPLE NOT JUST SAFE, BUT HAPPY.

I DIDN'T GO LOOKING FOR THESE PEOPLE. THEY WALKED INTO MY LIFE.

AND NOW IMBALANCE IS RESTORED.

YEEP!

ADVANTAGE: WIFE. I'M *GLAD* YOU'RE BACK.

I'VE FOUGHT FOR THE HAPPINESS OF EVERYONE AROUND ME.

I'VE BEEN WILLING TO DIE FOR THAT *HAPPINESS.*

I NOW REALIZE I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED HAPPINESS.
I PUT ON A GOOD SHOW, BUT...
I SIMPLY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD.
...AND I NEVER WILL.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:
DEADPOOL SELLS OUT TO ROXXON

MARVEL

40

DUGGAN
POSEHN
KOBLISH
STAPLES

DEADPOOL

PRESENTS

"THE MAGIC OF GRACKING!"

OUR ENERGY BILL IS THROUGH THE ROOF!
THE MAGIC OF *GRACKING* HOLDS THE ANSWER, MY CHILLY FRIEND.
???
?
PLUS A SPECIAL SURPRISE CELEBRITY GUEST!

DEADPOOL

Hey there, kids! After all that CROSS-OVERING, it's time to take a break and do us some book learning!
COLORING book learning, that is! Get out your crayons and slap some prettiness on this puppy!
This super-edumacational issue is brought to you by a grant from the ROXXON CORPORATION!
Roxxon— for tomorrow... OUR tomorrow.

lil' deadpool
drawn by: irene y. lee

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Charles Beacham **assistant editor**	Jordan D. White **editor**	Axel Alonso **editor in chief**	
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Roxon & Deadpool present the Magical Cracking
"IT'S COLDER THAN A WITCH'S BOOB IN HERE!"
WHAT DOES IT MATTER?
LOOK AT THIS ENERGY BILL! WHAT THE #$%&#$ %#&$?!
THE ENERGY COMPANIES ARE KILLING US! JUST LOOK AT WHAT THEY'RE CHARGING US!
CHOO-CHOO!
ROYALON

KNOCK KNOCK!
I'M *DARIO AGGER*, C.E.O. OF *ROXXON*, THE WORLD'S LEADING ENERGY CORPORATION!
WHO ARE YOU?!
KRAK
AND I'M DEADPOOL!
IF YOU GUYS ARE HERE ABOUT MY ALIMONY, YOU CAN TELL THAT STUCK-UP--
RELAX. *SWEET CARLA* DIDN'T SEND US.
NO, TODAY, I'M BEING PAID BY *ROXXON* TO EDUCATE EVERYONE ABOUT ALL THE ENERGY THE EARTH IS TRYING TO GIVE US.
THANKS, DEADPOOL. IT SEEMS LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD IS OUT OF WHACK, RIGHT?
IF ENERGY IS CHEAP FOR ROXXON TO PRODUCE, THEN WE DON'T HAVE TO CHARGE A LOT FOR IT!
I DON'T GET IT, WHY IS ENERGY SO DAMN EXPENSIVE?!
GOOD QUESTION-- IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH PRICE-FIXING.
FIRST, THE GOOD NEWS: ALL THE ENERGY WE NEED IS JUST UNDER THE GROUND, WAITING TO ERUPT INTO OUR HOT TUBS AND SPORT UTILITY VEHICLES.
AND NOW, THE *BAD NEWS:* OUR ENERGY NEEDS HAVE NEVER BEEN GREATER, BUT THE LIBERAL TREE-HUGGING PRESS SPENDS ALL DAY LONG ATTACKING ROXXON.
SOME OF THESE EXTREMISTS EVEN BELIEVE THE CLIMATE IS CHANGING AND IS MAN-MADE!
LUCKILY, THERE'S A PROCESS CALLED "*GAMMA FRACTURING*," OR ***GRACKING***, THAT ALLOWS US TO REACH DOWN INTO THE EARTH AND GRAB CHEAP NATURAL GAS WITH GAMMA ENERGY.
HMM. GRACKING? NATURAL GAS? WHAT'S THE DEAL, DARIO? ARE YOU HARNESSING THE POWER OF EARTH'S FARTS?
HA!
IN A WAY, YES. COME, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THE PROCESS WORKS FOR THE ENERGY PRODUCER AND CONSUMER, COME ALONG AND I'LL REVEAL THE ***MIRACLE OF GRACKING!***
HOW DOES ANY OF THIS HELP US TONIGHT?
HOW DID DEADPOOL KNOW YOU CALLED MOM "*SWEET CARLA*"?

RIGHT BENEATH OUR FEET LIES A GIANT NATURAL GAS POCKET. OR SHALE OIL.

SO, LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, ROXXON DRILLS DOWN AND JUST SIPS THE ENERGY OUT, WITH NO NEGATIVE EFFECTS, RIGHT?

EXACTLY RIGHT, DEADPOOL.

IN ORDER TO GET THE GAS TO RISE OUT, WE HAVE TO REPLACE IT--SO WE HAVE A SECRET GAMMA-INFUSED COCKTAIL THAT WE INJECT INTO THE GROUND.

HEY, MOTHER EARTH, IT'S *LADIES NIGHT!*

GAMMA CHEMICAL TRUCKS
GAMMA MONITORING VAN
WELLHEAD
GAMMA-GRAK "STIMULATION" FLUID
SECURITY GUARDS
GAMMA STORAGE TRUCKS
GAMMA BLENDER
GAMMA-SAND STORAGE
TASTY GAMMA-COLADA
NO LEAKS!
INJECTION GAMMA WATER WELL
HARMLESS, RARE ESCAPE OF GAMMA IRRADIATED CH_4
GAMMA WASTE-WATER "POISON" (FRENCH FOR "FISH") LAGOON
LAGOON PROTECTED BY PLASTIC BAG!
INEVITABLE PRESCHOOL
NOT LEAKING INTO WATER SUPPLY
NOT POISONING WATER
WATER TABLE
COLLECTION WELL
DINO BONES
GAMMA MIXTURE
GAS
TROLLS
UNDISTURBED LAIR OF THE GREAT BEAST
LAIR OF THE MOLE MAN

TOTALLY SAFE FARM CROPS
TOTALLY SAFE LAKE
HARMLESS, UNRELATED GAMMA-CH_4
HARMLESS GAMMA-CH_4
FLY FREE NOBLE GASSES!
TOTALLY RARE RADIOACTIVE PURE-GAMMA RELEASE
TOTALLY SAFE WELLS
TOTALLY SAFE WELL
SAFE WATER
SAFE, SAFE WATER
WELL DRILLED HORIZONTALLY 3,000 FEET
PRODUCTION CASING INSERTED INTO BOREHOLE, SURROUNDED BY "NEVER-FAIL" CEMENT
EXPLOSIVE CHARGES DETONATED BY GAMMA-GUN BLASTING HOLES INTO SHALE
PRESSURIZED MIXTURE OF WATER, SAND AND GAMMA PUMPED INTO THE WELL AT 4,000 GALLONS PER MINUTE
THE FLUID GENERATES SMALL FISSURES IN THE SHALE, SAFELY FREEING THE TRAPPED GAS.
GERRY'S HOPES & DREAMS
TYRANNUS' KINGDOM
WOLVERINE
LAIR OF THE LAVA MEN
LAIR OF SHUMA-GORATH

THE NATURAL GAS THAT RISES UP IS COLLECTED AND THEN TURNED INTO ELECTRICITY!

WHOA! AN EARTHQUAKE!

THAT'S *STRANGE.* THIS IS A GEOLOGICALLY STABLE AREA.

IT'S NOT UNUSUAL AT ALL, DEADPOOL. HUNDREDS OF SMALL QUAKES ARE A NORMAL BY-PRODUCT OF ROXXON'S SECRET, PROPRIETARY *GRACKING PROCESS.*

IT'S THE EARTH'S WAY OF HIGH-FIVING US!

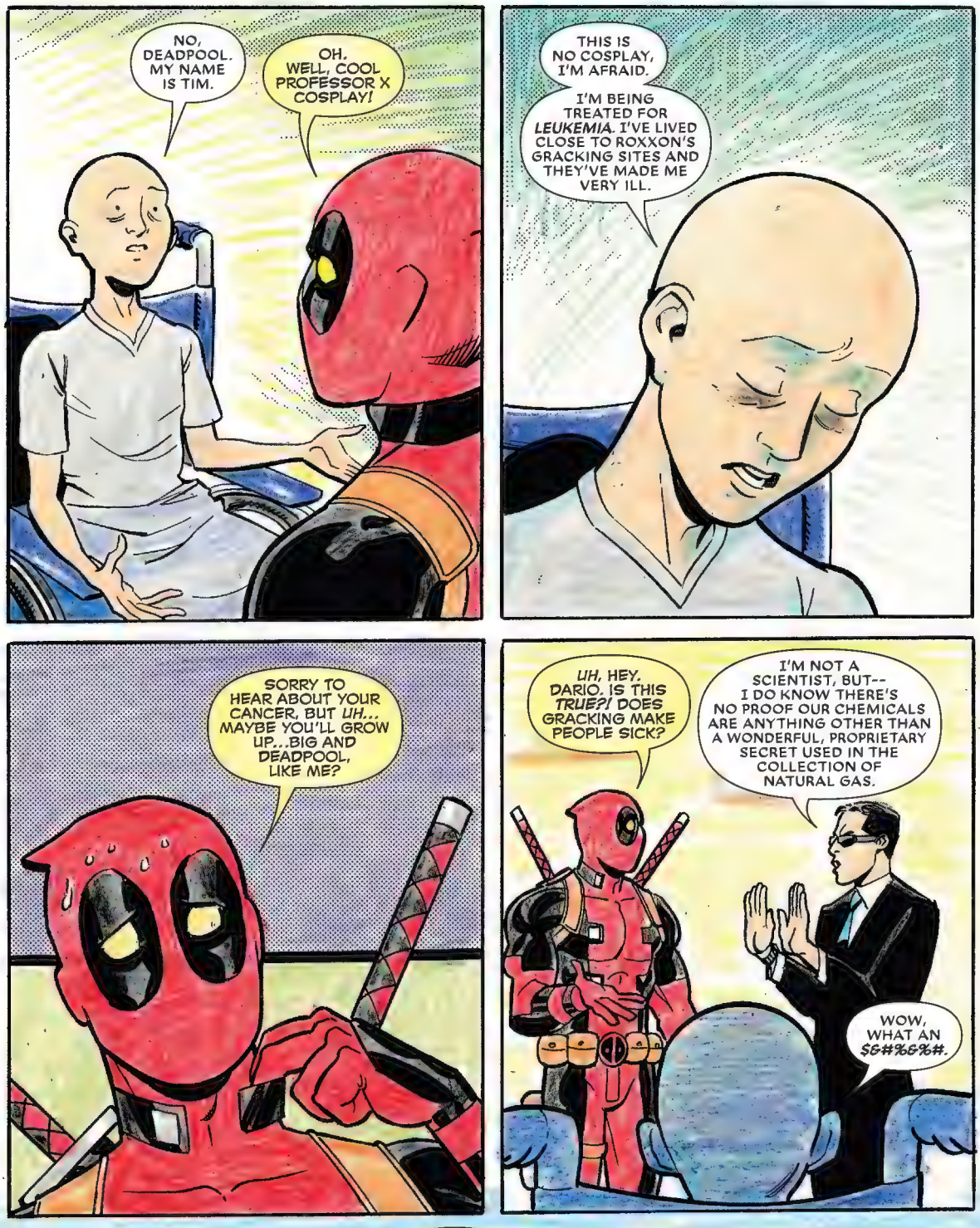
WE HEAR YOU, AND YOU'RE WELCOME, EARTH!

WHO COULD HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THIS?!

YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW UNREASONABLE SOME SCIENCE TYPES CAN BE.

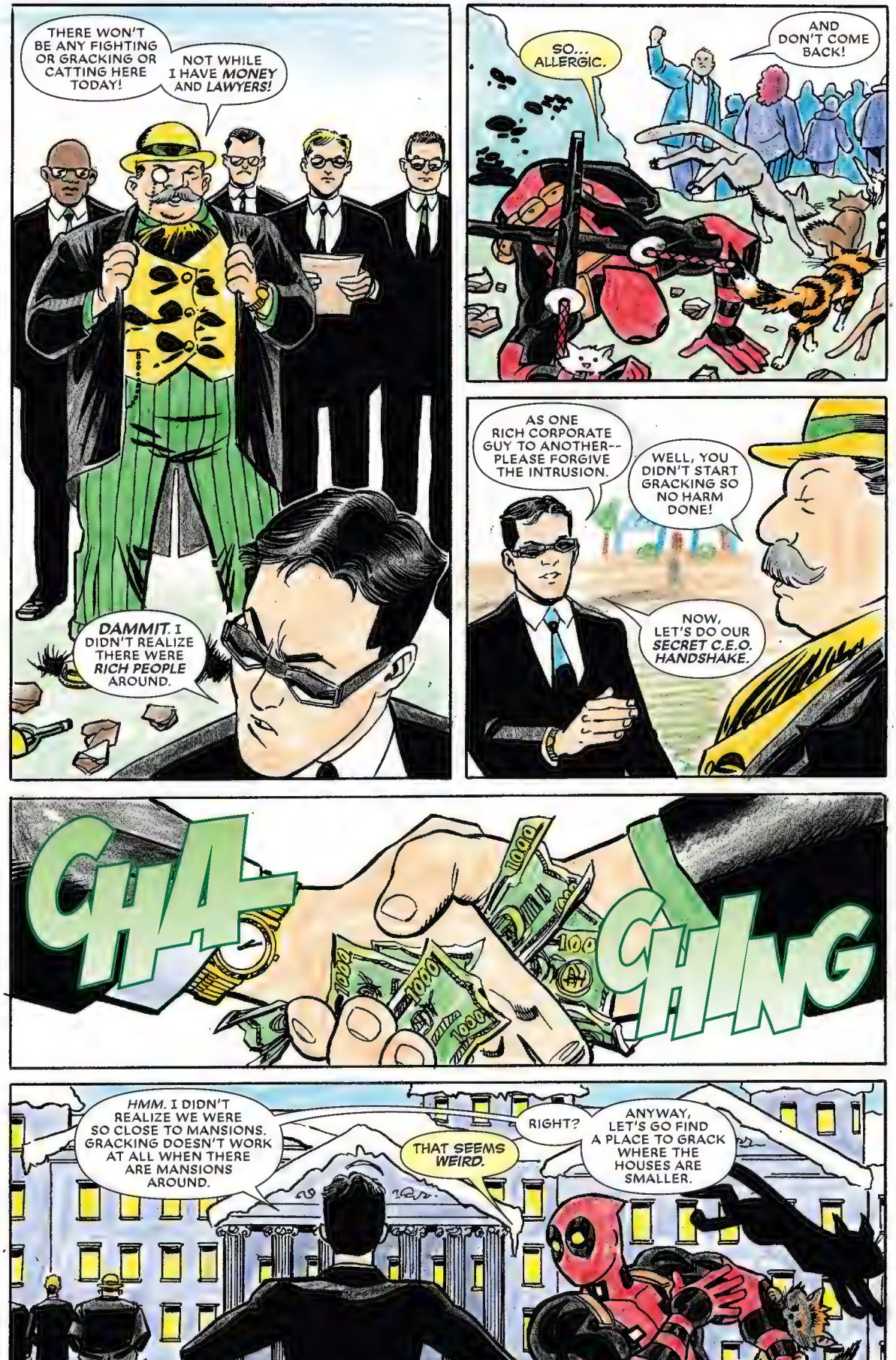
DEADPOOL... NOT ALL IS AS IT SEEMS.

PROFESSOR XAVIER--ARE YOU BACK FROM THE DEAD?!


NO, DEADPOOL. MY NAME IS TIM.
OH. WELL, COOL PROFESSOR X COSPLAY!
THIS IS NO COSPLAY, I'M AFRAID.
I'M BEING TREATED FOR *LEUKEMIA*. I'VE LIVED CLOSE TO ROXXON'S GRACKING SITES AND THEY'VE MADE ME VERY ILL.
SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR CANCER, BUT *UH*... MAYBE YOU'LL GROW UP...BIG AND DEADPOOL, LIKE ME?
UH, HEY. DARIO, IS THIS *TRUE?!* DOES GRACKING MAKE PEOPLE SICK?
I'M NOT A SCIENTIST, BUT-- I DO KNOW THERE'S NO PROOF OUR CHEMICALS ARE ANYTHING OTHER THAN A WONDERFUL, PROPRIETARY SECRET USED IN THE COLLECTION OF NATURAL GAS.
WOW, WHAT AN *$&#%&%#*.
COME VISIT MY HOME.
THERE'S MORE BAD NEWS, I'M AFRAID.
COOL. SPEAKING OF POLLUTION, YOU COOL WITH ME DROPPING A DEUCE AT YOUR PAD?
HEY! WHOSE PROPAGANDA COMIC IS THIS?!

TURN ON THE KITCHEN TAP.
OKEEDOKEE.
WATCH THIS.
FWOOSH
AHHH!
OKAY, I'LL BITE. ARE YOU A YOUNG WIZARD OR SOMETHING?
NO, THIS IS *NOT COOL*, DEADPOOL.
THIS IS OUR DRINKING WATER AND IT'S *RUINED*.
OH, BOO-HOO!
GRACKING IS JUST A CON, DEADPOOL. HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO LIVE HERE?
HEY! C'MON! TIME TO GET BACK TO THE STORY THAT I'M PAYING FOR!
SORRY WE GAVE YOU *FREE* FIRE!
FEEL BETTER, TIM!
YEAH, FEEL BETTER ABOUT *ENERGY!!!*
C'MON, I WANT TO SHOW YOU WHAT I HAVE TO DEAL WITH.

A SHORT JAUNT OVER TO A ROXXON GRACKING SITE...
MR. AGGER! DEADPOOL! THANK GOODNESS!
THE RABBLE HAS GONE NUTS!
WELL, WHAT AM I PAYING YOU FOR, DEADPOOL?
GIVE US BACK OUR WATER!
THROWING STUFF IS COOL!
SORRY, GUYS, DEADPOOL GOTTA EAT!
CAT POWER!
YEAARGH!
KITTENS! MY SWORDS ARE USELESS!
YOU THERE! YOU MUST STOP GRACKING AND CLEAR OFF THIS LAND POST-HASTE!


THERE WON'T BE ANY FIGHTING OR GRACKING OR CATTING HERE TODAY!
NOT WHILE I HAVE *MONEY* AND *LAWYERS!*
DAMMIT. I DIDN'T REALIZE THERE WERE *RICH PEOPLE* AROUND.
SO... ALLERGIC.
AND DON'T COME BACK!
AS ONE RICH CORPORATE GUY TO ANOTHER-- PLEASE FORGIVE THE INTRUSION.
WELL, YOU DIDN'T START GRACKING SO NO HARM DONE!
NOW, LET'S DO OUR *SECRET C.E.O. HANDSHAKE.*
CHA-CHING
HMM. I DIDN'T REALIZE WE WERE SO CLOSE TO MANSIONS. GRACKING DOESN'T WORK AT ALL WHEN THERE ARE MANSIONS AROUND.
THAT SEEMS *WEIRD.*
RIGHT?
ANYWAY, LET'S GO FIND A PLACE TO GRACK WHERE THE HOUSES ARE SMALLER.

STORY CONTINUES AFTER FOUR PAGES FOLLOWING.

DEADPOOL & ROXXON

Word Search!

Find these words:

Deadpool, Squirrel Girl, Tolliver, Sledpool, Domino, Shuma-Gorath, Dormammu and Fin Fang Foom!

O M W S E D U I J S K K S H S
S N R O R L E M Y A V I L A H
E C O R Q E L A M E U W E D U
L O U T X H W I D A U Q D O M
P S E S R O H T E P M N P O A
M S A N S E L L E D O R O D G
I B L I N D E L O R Q O O Y O
N Z X D O M I N O H C Z L D R
R O T C A F G N I L A E H E A
S Q U I R R E L G I R L S P T
R E V I L L O T T U P K O P H
M O O F G N A F N I F U N I X
P P W S G S M H O V D Q A Z Y
W Y A U O G T L A X F J H Z F
U J Z R Q L B Q F O M J T G U

Word Scramble!

Unscramble these eight jumbles, one letter to each square, to form eight ordinary words!

T S E R C E R A W S

O H R E S S

B N D I L L A

E C C D L A E L N

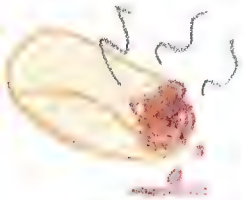
L E I E L

G E A N I H L O C F A R T

O L A P E D O D

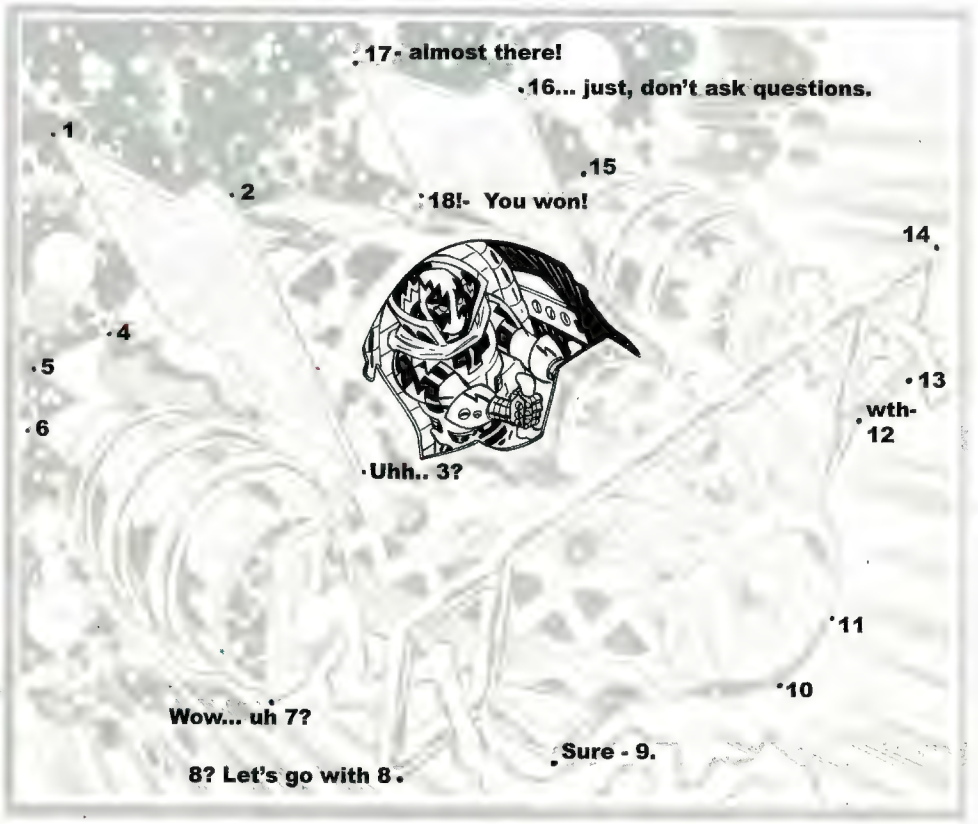
N P S L E I P

Now plug in the circled letters to form the name of an evil villain!

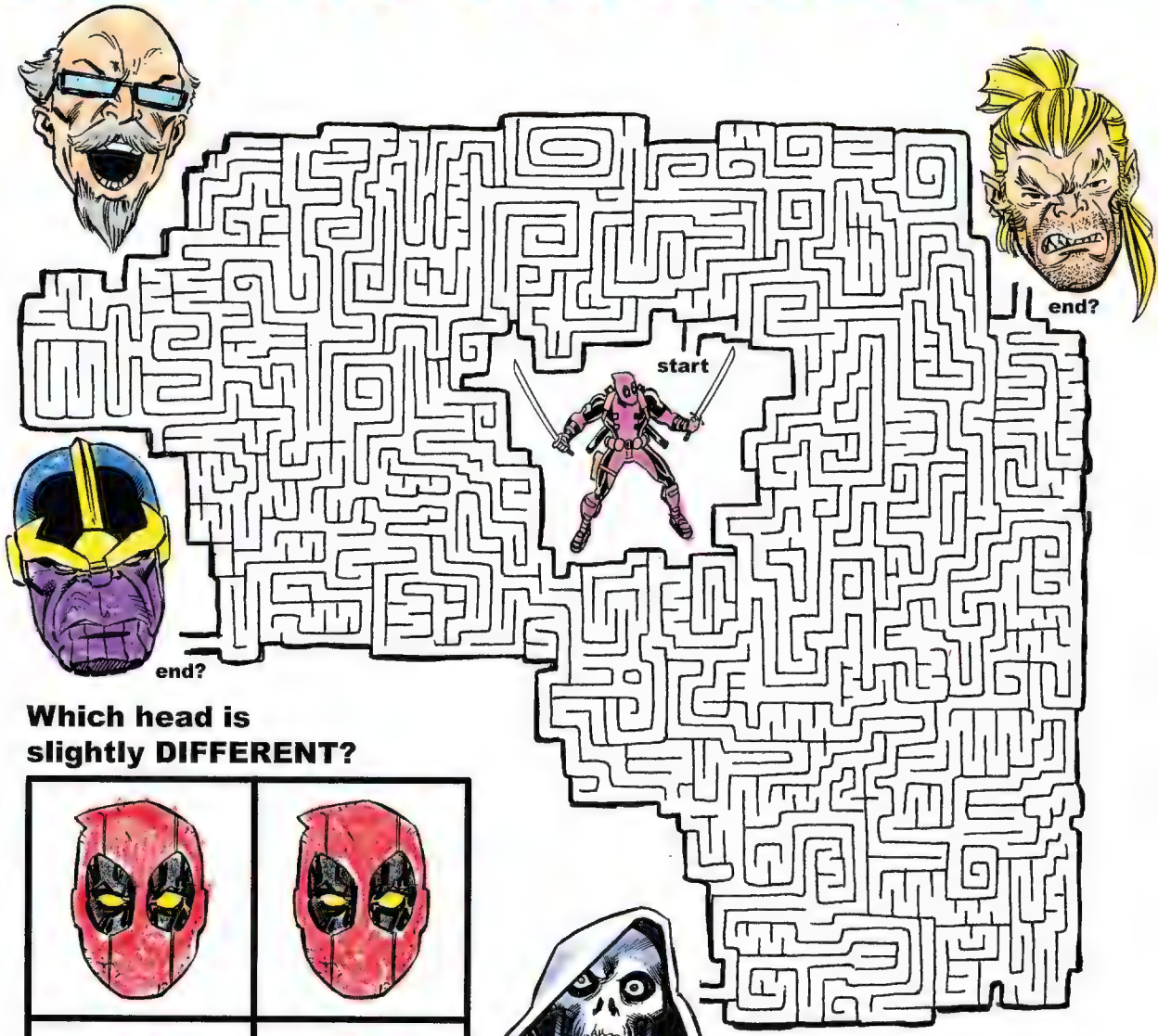


Connect the Dots!

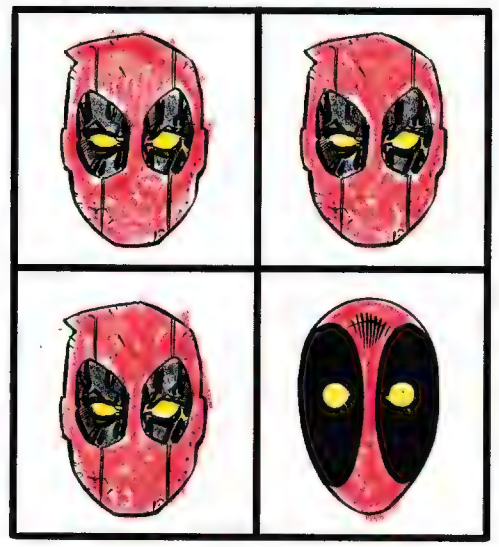
Help Deadpool fight crime in his AWESOME SLEDPOOL by connecting the dots and completing this picture!



ACTIVITY FUN PAGES!



Which head is slightly DIFFERENT?



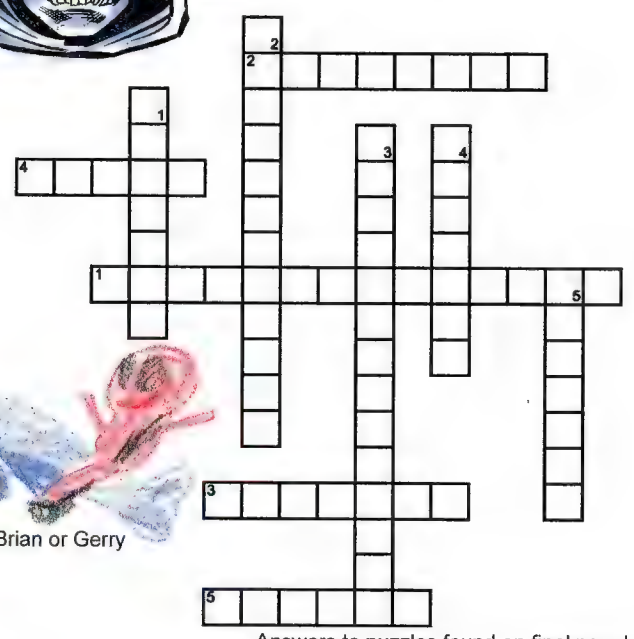
Crossword!

Across:

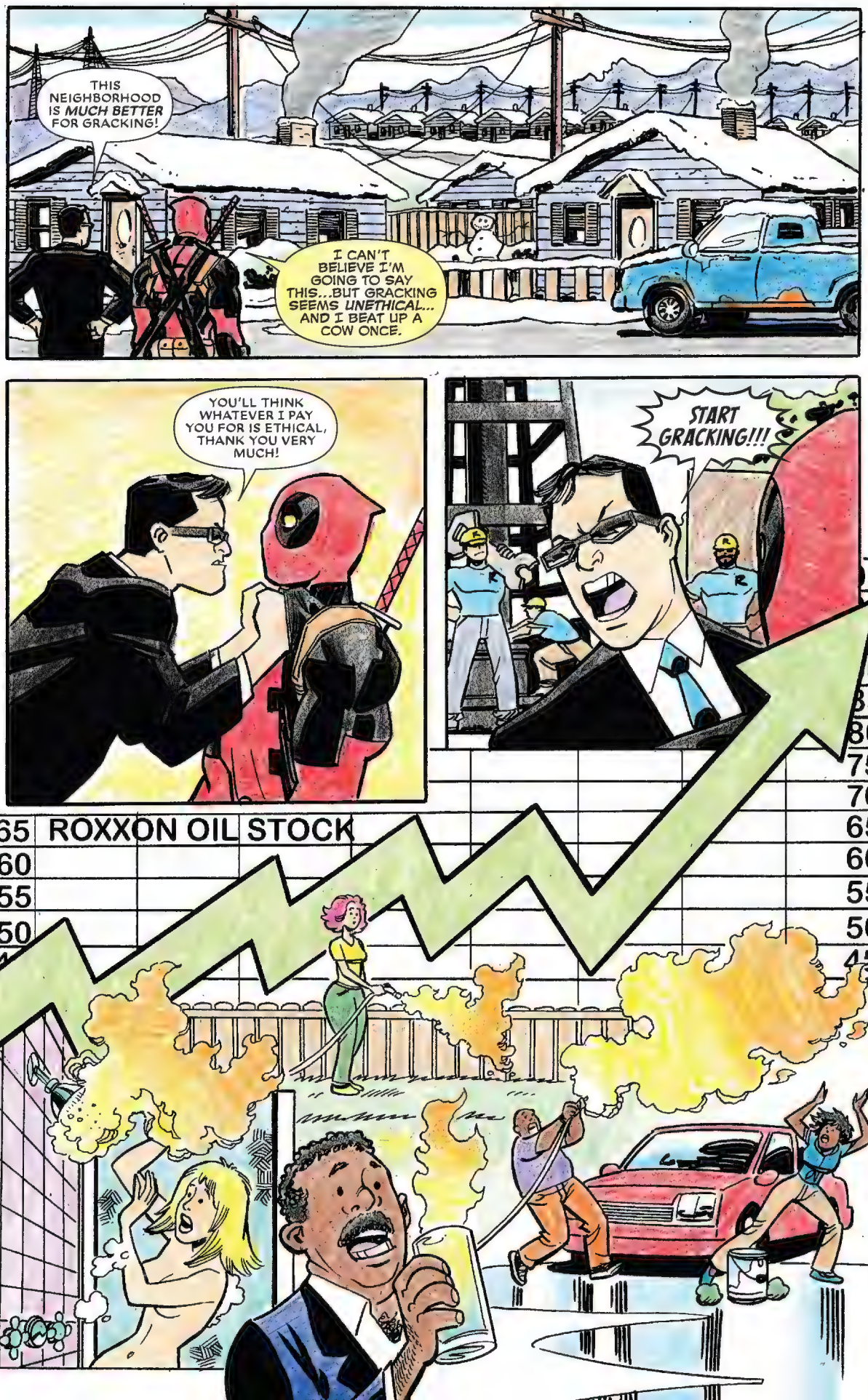
1. Someone Deadpool has never slept with
2. Deadpool never kills on this holiday
3. Hero of Deadpool NOW
4. Guy we haven't gotten around to killing yet
5. Description of Ellie

Down:

1. Wife of Deadpool
2. A word never written into our volume by Brian or Gerry
3. Hoping it's good
4. Father of Deadpool
5. An unfortunate young woman



Answers to puzzles found on final page!


THIS NEIGHBORHOOD IS *MUCH BETTER* FOR GRACKING!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO SAY THIS...BUT GRACKING SEEMS *UNETHICAL*... AND I BEAT UP A COW ONCE.
YOU'LL THINK WHATEVER I PAY YOU FOR IS ETHICAL, THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
START GRACKING!!!
ROXXON OIL STOCK
65
60
55
50
45

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
OUR CHEMICALS NEED A PLACE TO COLLECT WHEN WE'RE DONE.
YUCK! WHAT HAPPENS TO THIS CANCER POND?
DON'T WORRY, OUR PAL THE SUN EVAPORATES THIS TOXIC GAMMA-SLUDGE AND IT ALL GOES INTO THE AIR, WHERE IT WILL DO *NO HARM.*
THAT'S RIGHT, NO HARM AT ALL.
÷COUGH÷
÷COUGH÷
SPEAKING OF THE *SUN*--ISN'T THAT A LIMITLESS SOURCE OF CLEAN, RENEWABLE ENERGY?
HA-HA-HA. MY FRIEND, YOU REALLY ARE *STUPID!*

YOU KNOW THOSE SOLAR PANELS THAT HIPPIES LIKE SO MUCH?

WELL, THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO IGNITE BIRDS IN MID-FLIGHT.

THAT PUTS THE "*MENTAL*" IN ENVIRONMENTAL!

WHAT ABOUT HARNESSING THE POWER OF THE WIND?

YEAH, WHAT THEY DON'T TELL YOU ABOUT THOSE WIND FARMS...

LET'S BRING LOVE TO THE--

...IS THAT THEY'RE ACTUALLY *SLAUGHTERHOUSES* FOR ANIMALS.

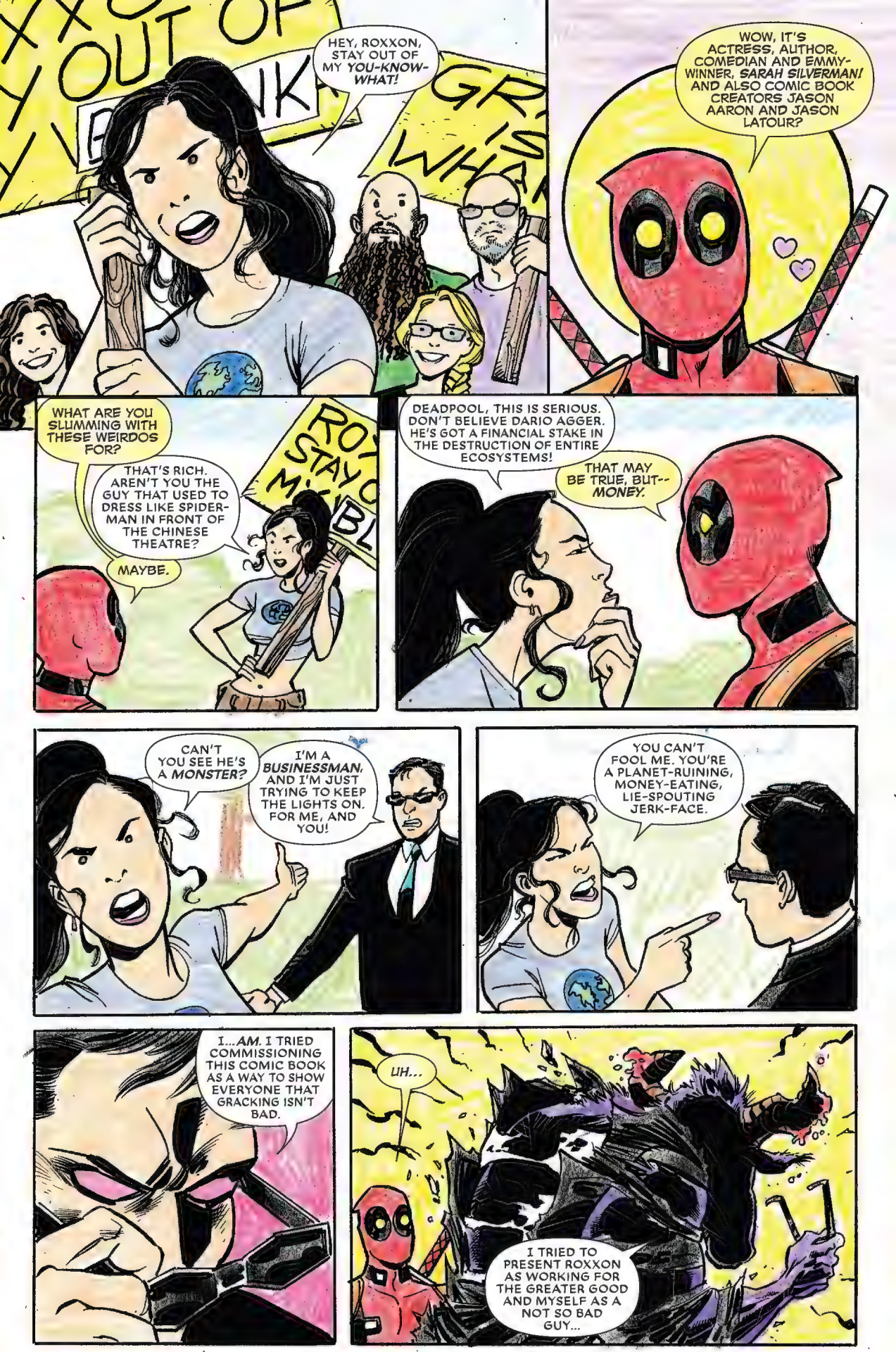
YEAAARGH!

THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE CLEAN, RENEWABLE ENERGY DOES IT?

SPLASH

YIKES, I GUESS NOT!

DON'T LISTEN, DEADPOOL! ROXXON LIES!


HEY, ROXXON, STAY OUT OF MY YOU-KNOW-WHAT!
WOW, IT'S ACTRESS, AUTHOR, COMEDIAN AND EMMY-WINNER, SARAH SILVERMAN! AND ALSO COMIC BOOK CREATORS JASON AARON AND JASON LATOUR?
WHAT ARE YOU SLUMMING WITH THESE WEIRDOS FOR?
THAT'S RICH. AREN'T YOU THE GUY THAT USED TO DRESS LIKE SPIDER-MAN IN FRONT OF THE CHINESE THEATRE?
MAYBE.
DEADPOOL, THIS IS SERIOUS. DON'T BELIEVE DARIO AGGER. HE'S GOT A FINANCIAL STAKE IN THE DESTRUCTION OF ENTIRE ECOSYSTEMS!
THAT MAY BE TRUE, BUT-- MONEY.
CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S A MONSTER?
I'M A BUSINESSMAN, AND I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP THE LIGHTS ON. FOR ME, AND YOU!
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME. YOU'RE A PLANET-RUINING, MONEY-EATING, LIE-SPOUTING JERK-FACE.
I...AM. I TRIED COMMISSIONING THIS COMIC BOOK AS A WAY TO SHOW EVERYONE THAT GRACKING ISN'T BAD.
UH...
I TRIED TO PRESENT ROXXON AS WORKING FOR THE GREATER GOOD AND MYSELF AS A NOT SO BAD GUY...

BUT IT'S ALL LIES!
YEAH, I MEAN, WE ALL KNOW THAT NOW YOU JUST TURNED INTO AN EVIL MINOTAUR.
WHY WOULD YOU REVEAL THAT TO ME?
YOU'RE DEADPOOL! NOBODY WILL EVER BELIEVE YOU!
I TRY TO THINK ABOUT WHAT GOOD DADS SAY, AND I BET A GOOD DAD WOULD SAY, "I WANT MY KID TO HAVE DRINKING WATER," SO AS MUCH AS THIS HURTS ME, I'M JOINING THE HIPPIE FILTH.
BLA
WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING FOR YEARS, BUT THIS IS OUR FINAL BATTLE, DARIO.
WE LOVE THE ENVIRONMENT!
AND WE HATE MINOTAURS!
GREEN ENERGY, FULL OF GRACE--
I SUMMON THEE TO PUNCH HIS DOODY FACE!!!
FWOOM
RRAAARGH!

WE NEED THAT BEARD TO JOIN THE FIGHT!

DARIO--I BROUGHT YOU INTO THIS WORLD, AND I CAN TAKE YOU OUT!

MY EYE! YOU'RE NOT THE BOSS OF ME!

FOR THE EARTH!!!

HA! I'M FULL OF IT--DON'T CARE ABOUT THE EARTH A DAMN, I JUST WANTED TO SOCK A MINOTAUR!

NICE, BUT TURN AROUND, MAN!

GRAAAAAAA!

HURG!

EWW, NERD GORE!!!

JASON, NO!!!

AND YOU'RE NEXT!

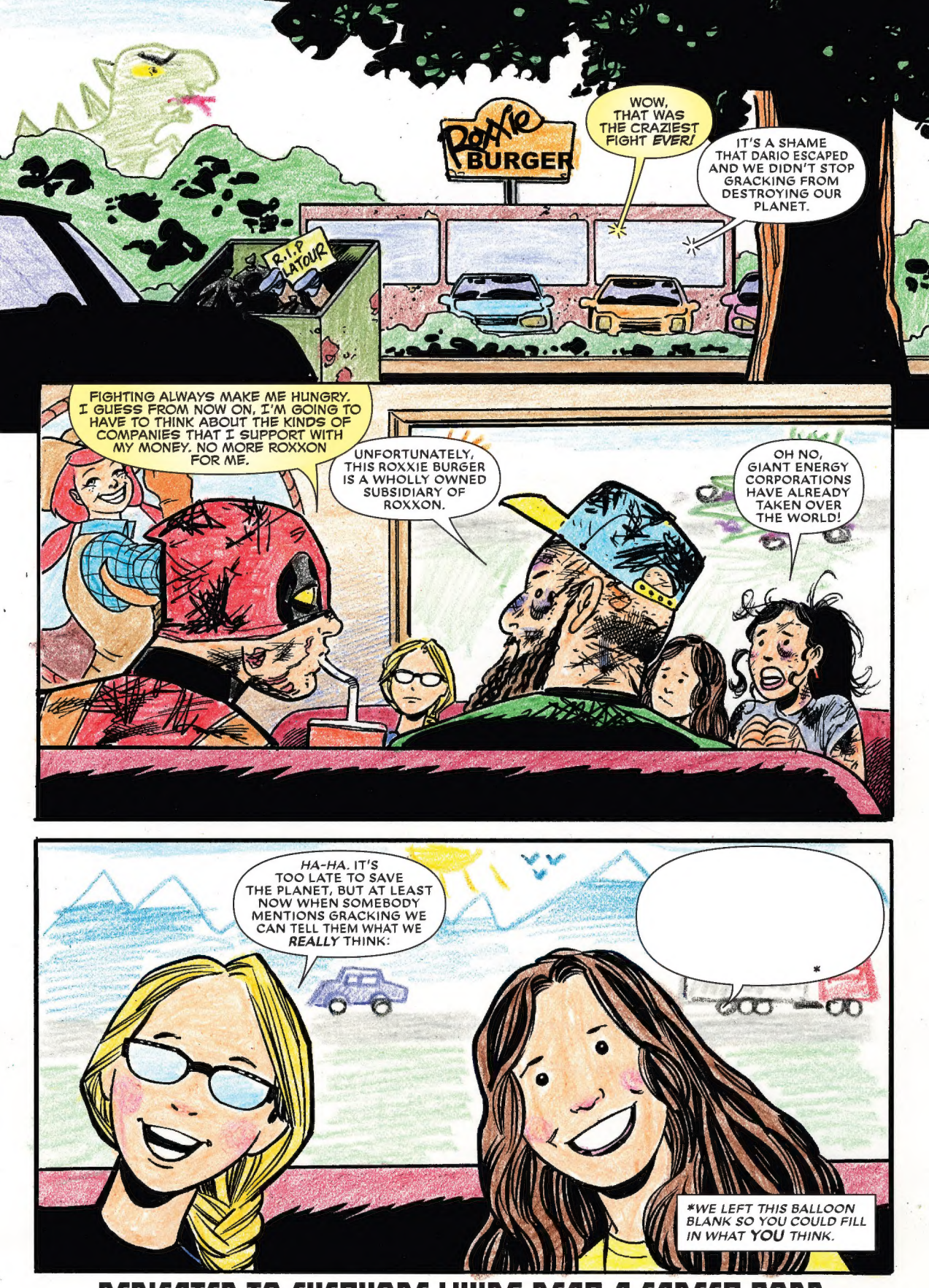
RRAAARGH!

FOR EARTH!

FOR LATOUR!

FOR THE STABBING!

DUE TO GRAPHIC VIOLENCE AND OBSCENE CONTENT, THIS SCENE HAS BEEN OMITTED FROM PUBLICATION.


R.I.P LATOUR
ROXXIE BURGER
WOW, THAT WAS THE CRAZIEST FIGHT EVER!
IT'S A SHAME THAT DARIO ESCAPED AND WE DIDN'T STOP GRACKING FROM DESTROYING OUR PLANET.
FIGHTING ALWAYS MAKE ME HUNGRY. I GUESS FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THE KINDS OF COMPANIES THAT I SUPPORT WITH MY MONEY. NO MORE ROXXON FOR ME.
UNFORTUNATELY, THIS ROXXIE BURGER IS A WHOLLY OWNED SUBSIDIARY OF ROXXON.
OH NO, GIANT ENERGY CORPORATIONS HAVE ALREADY TAKEN OVER THE WORLD!
HA-HA. IT'S TOO LATE TO SAVE THE PLANET, BUT AT LEAST NOW WHEN SOMEBODY MENTIONS GRACKING WE CAN TELL THEM WHAT WE REALLY THINK:
*
*WE LEFT THIS BALLOON BLANK SO YOU COULD FILL IN WHAT YOU THINK.

DEDICATED TO EVERYONE LIVING NEAR A CANCER POND. AND JASON LATOUR. REST IN PEACE, MY SOUTHERN BRO-STARD.

DEAR DEADPOOL

Hi Deadpool,
I'm big fan of you. Every time I think of you, I miss you, and draw you :)
Anyway I had a question for Zenpool—I knew Zenpool is a vegetarian, but he wears leopard print briefs in some issues. Why does he wear that?

South (not North!) Korean fan,
Hong.

First, that's a pretty weird detail for you to zero in on, Hong. I'm both flattered and unnerved by your attention to my choice of undies. Now to answer your question, Zenpool had to work with what was in my underwear drawer. Believe it or not, that was the least-worst pair I had.

- DP

Deadpool,
I have yet to see you with a mouthful of severed rabbit ears, riding the ghost of a porcupine into a parallel universe consisting of door knobs and Galactus tendons. What's the deal?

Darrick Patrick
Dayton, Ohio

P.S. Have you ever eaten one of those locust shells that you find on trees? They're crispy.

Stay out of Ohio, everybody.

- D-Pizzle

Hey Deaddude,
Do you like fish? I have a fish tank that I'd love to show you, but I feel like if I turned my back, my fish would be roasting on a stick like in Jungle 2 Jungle. Do you like Tim Allen movies?

Your fishy fan,
Erik Tkach
San Jose, CA

P.S. how do you feel about fish tacos?

Erik, meet Darrick from Ohio. You two will get along great.

Hey Deadpool!
First I want to tell you how much these comics have ruined my life. All I do is think about you and cry, and I'm really clinging to your few moments of happiness.
Anyway, I have some questions for you:
1. What are the first words that come to mind when I say Christmas?

Fire.

2. How much do you miss Cable?

I never miss Cable. I hit him every time I want to.

Love,
A.K.
Norway

Love you to, AK. You've gotten me out of a lot of jams.

-Punpool

Dear Deadpool,
What's it like being the coolest most badass most caring hero out there?

--Robert Glaros

I was with you until you got to "caring". (C'mon Roberto, I have a rep to maintain.)

-Machopool

Dear Mr. Pool,
You are a very cool guy, an amazing father and a great friend. You are also very inspiring for people who for some reasons don't believe in their potential.
Please don't ever change.

Ivan Ryczkowska
Poland

I am pretty great, huh? Thanks for reminding me, Ryczkowska. You keep reaching for dreams... and vowels.

Hi there Deadpool,
This is my first time writing to you and I just want to say how much you rock! I have been a big fan of yours for a while and these new adventures of yours have been amazing. Man, you have been one heck of a busy Merc, first you get married, then you find your daughter, now you seem to have found some calm, love the new suit very cool.
I hope you and Shiklah work through this rough patch, neither of you are wrong really and I'm sure Shiklah will love Ellie once she gets to know her. She is a great kid and you're doing a good job as a dad so far. Good Luck with everything, DP.

Lots of Love,
Abigail
Los Angeles, California

Thank you Abigail. Just in case it doesn't work out--How old are you? Where do you live and do you like waking up to pancakes?

Xo, Wade

Dear Deadpool,
It's awesome that I can write to you, I've been a fan of yours for a while now. You're really funny with your wisecracks and humor. I enjoy hearing your jokes. Yet if I could ask, how do you do all the things you do without being scared? As someone who is shy, I get so nervous just talking to people. How do you get the confidence to be as awesome as you are?

Thanks so much, your fan,
Irene

You know, Irene, the secret to my confidence lies in my awesomeness, though recently, I've been feeling a little less than awesome, so thanks for the kind words.

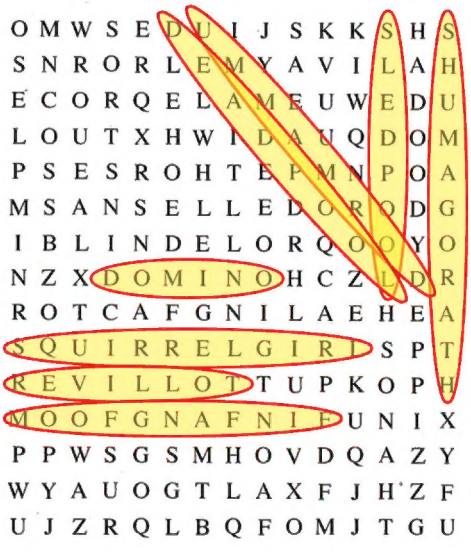
-Pool

Hey Wade :)
So life kinda sucks right now, any words (preferably a long rambling speech) of encouragement?

Thanks,
Rhaeyven

Rhaeyven, no matter how bad life gets, just remember, things could be a lot worse. At least you haven't been ripped apart by a crazy Minotaur man.

-Doctor Pool, PsyD.


O M W S E D U I J S K K S H S
S N R O R L E M Y A V I L A H
E C O R Q E L A M E U W E D U
L O U T X H W I D A U Q D O M
P S E S R O H T E P M N P O A
M S A N S E L L E D O R O D G
I B L I N D E L O R Q O O Y O
N Z X D O M I N O H C Z L D R
R O T C A F G N I L A E H E A
S Q U I R R E L G I R I S P T
R E V I L L O T T U P K O P H
M O O F G N A F N I F U N I X
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W Y A U O G T L A X F J H Z F
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TSERCE RAWS
SECRET WARS

OHRESS
HORSES

BNDIL LA
BLIND AL

ECCDLAELN
CANCELLED

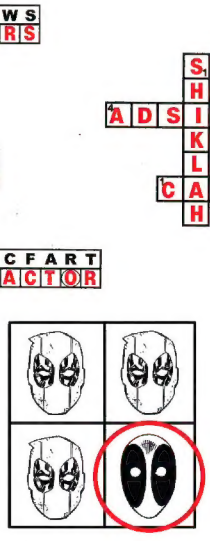
LEIEL
ELLIE

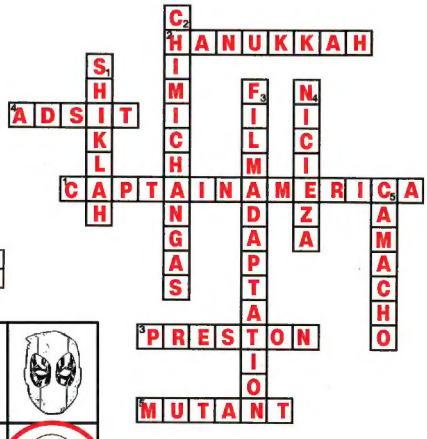
GEANIHL OCFART
HEALING FACTOR

OLAPEDOD
DEADPOOL

NPSLEIP
NIPPLES

THANOS





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